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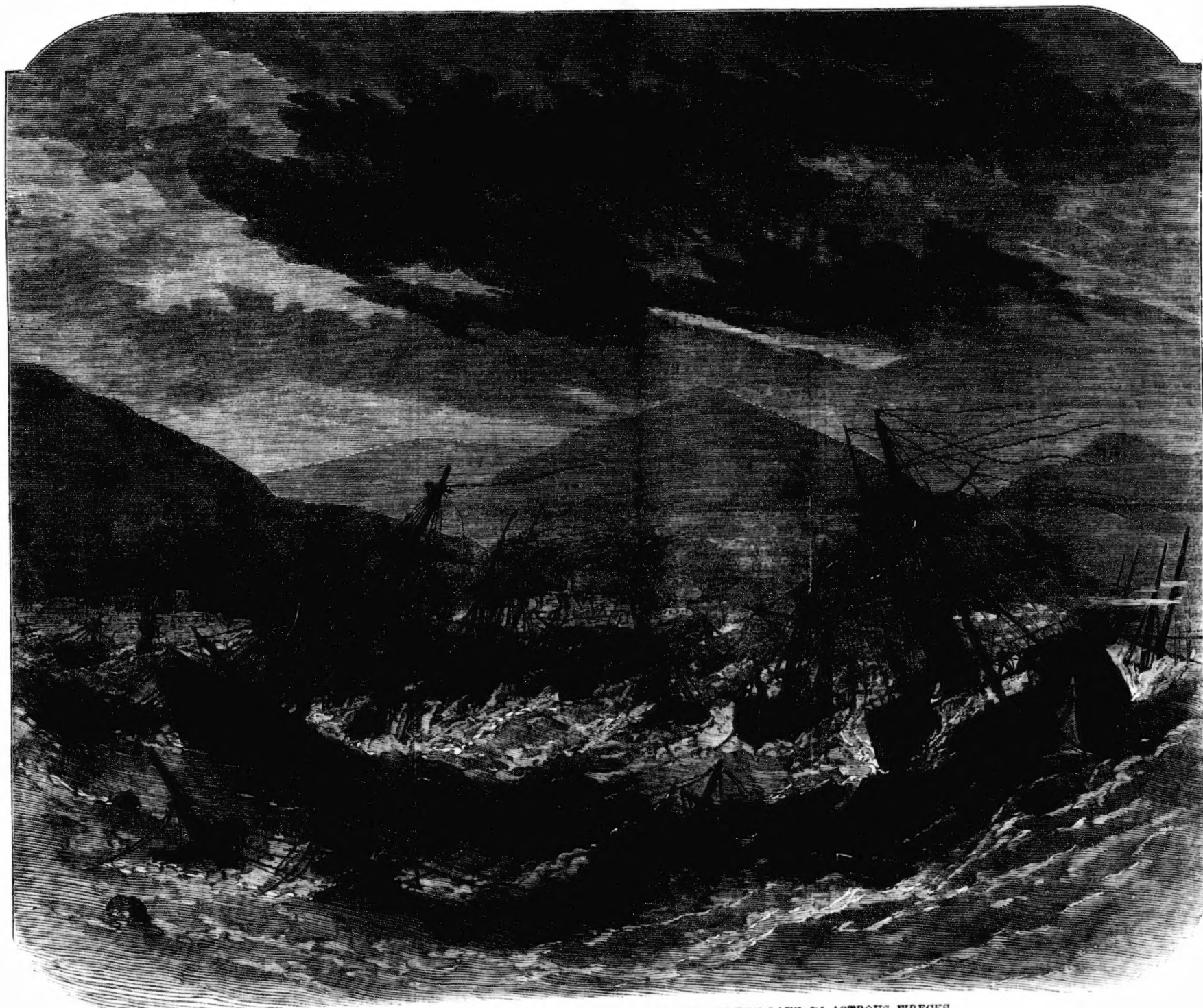
FEMALE EDUCATION.

"WOULD we had Aladdin's lamp, if only for a day," is an aspiration we often breathe to ourselves when looking hopelessly upon evils we have no power to remedy. But, were the power of the lamp ours, even for the briefest season, the first and main thing we should do would be to institute effective means of educating and training women for the great duties of their lives—that is, fit them to be wives, mothers, and housekeepers. For in all these respects, we fear, they are, as a rule, sadly deficient at present. Education for man is a most important desideratum; but proper training for women is a greater want still. Men generally have to learn a trade, business or profession; and in acquiring that, and in mingling with others, they attain at least some degree of knowledge of the duties of life. But women have no such advantages. They get little or no training for the real work of their lives, upon which they enter with as little thought as knowledge. And yet nothing can be more important than that they should both take thought and possess knowledge in regard to the work they have to do, for

upon them depend the comfort and happiness of home, and upon comfort and happiness at home depends the welfare of individuals and of society. As a good wife is "a crown unto her husband," and a pleasant, cheerful home the most precious blessing a man can possess, so the reverse is the direst curse to which he can be condemned. The one state of things attracts, the other repels. A buxom wife—we like that good old Saxon phrase—and an agreeable fireside, will draw a man to her and to it in preference to all other persons and places; while an ignorant, peevish, silly woman, and a dirty, slatternly, ill-regulated, uncomfortable home, will drive him to the club, the tavern, or the public-house tap-room, according to what his rank in life may be. And yet how little is done in these days to enable woman, upon whom the matter depends, to secure the one set of results and to avoid the other!

We speak here, of course, of the great bulk of women, and not of those rare individuals whose happy fortune it has been to possess mothers able and willing to point the path in which they ought to tread, and show the way. Of what we have

said, and are about to say, on this subject, sensible women, who are really good wives, mothers, and housekeepers, will not complain; their withers will be unwrung; while they will be willing, as all are more or less able, to aid, both by precept and example, in the work of reform. We do not wish to be over-censorious, but it is really impossible for any reflecting person to look around and not be painfully sensible of the terrible defects that exist in our way of educating and training women—or, rather, of doing neither, but of leaving them to grow up "anyhow." How vapid, vain, silly, empty, unfurnished with any useful thing, are the minds of the great mass of women whom one meets with in this world! Nay, how rude, boisterous, and unfeminine, in many instances, are their manners! Who are the loudest and silliest talkers in society, in railway carriages, and elsewhere nowadays, but women, and, we grieve to say, frequently young women too. The females of these times—most of them—do not appear to hold in esteem "a soft, low voice, that excellent thing in woman." They love to make themselves heard; and then they are so inelegant in their talk. We were our-



THE ISLAND OF ST. THOMAS, DANISH WEST INDIES, THE SCENE OF THE LATE DI ASTROUS WRECK.

selves bored to death the other evening in a railway-carriage by a batch of damsels who persisted in letting all in the compartment know what "she said to me, says she," and what "I said to her, says I." This, to be sure, was in a third-class carriage—we take no shame for being ourselves there—and those girls, no doubt, belonged to what are called "the lower orders;" but it is precisely on behalf of those "lower orders" of society that we desire to plead; and we cannot resist the impression that the females of the lower classes—the daughters of the people—are, like Hodge in the story, "much worse taught than fed."

Much might be said on the defects of the system of education that produces the young-ladyism of the present day, that generally highly polished, but exceedingly useless article. But if well-to-do parents train their daughters badly, they are solely to blame. They ought to know better, and they have the means within reach of managing differently. And if rich bachelors marry wives merely for their pretty faces and "elegant accomplishments," they have little reason to grumble if they get merely what they bargained for, and "nothing more." Elegance and utility are not generally—indeed, but rarely—combined in the same person; and if a man looks only for elegance in choosing a wife, he must be content to pay some one else to look after those home-comforts which his wife knows not how to provide. Defective household management may be as prevalent among the rich as among the poor; but then its effects are not so pernicious nor so keenly felt. The domestic deficiencies of the rich man's wife may to some extent be made up by the skill of a housekeeper or superior servant, and so be comparatively unfelt by the husband, except in his purse. And the same is true as regards the management of children in wealthy families. The nurse and the governess may in some degree—though never wholly—supply the place of the mother, and perform her duties, so far as physical well-being and conventional education are concerned. And, after all, if really efficient, skilful, and intelligent mothers are to be found anywhere, it is probably among the well-to-do ranks of society that they exist. The defects of female education are therefore comparatively little felt there.

It is very different, however, among the poor. Their daughters have no teachers and few opportunities of learning; for mothers who are themselves ignorant cannot instruct their offspring; and even where they can, the opportunity is often denied them. Girls whose parents belong to the handworking classes, have to earn their own living as soon as they have the requisite physical strength. Some learn needlework or become shopwomen, or, in the manufacturing districts, go into the mills. They go to their work in the morning, and they return home at night; but they take little part in domestic duties, and acquire but slight experience of them. They may, perhaps, nurse the baby a little, where there is a baby, or assist in clothes-making and mending, where these things are done at home; but that is all. Others, again, go out as domestic servants; and these possess this advantage, that they acquire a knowledge of housework, but also, we fear, a dislike of it—at least, in numerous cases that is so. What necessity compels them to do, they are apt to neglect when they become their own mistresses and the pressure under which they previously acted is withdrawn. Then domestic servants are generally clumsy hands with their needles, and have no skill in the art of laying out money to advantage. They are accustomed to have everything provided for them; they have little practice in bargain-making; and even when, in rare instances, they do have housekeeping purchases to make, it is with the money of others they are dealing, and have no inducement to practise—and consequently to learn—economy in its expenditure. Domestic servants, however, with all their deficiencies, are perhaps the best class of girls from among whom working men can select wives. But very few young women of any class receive a training that really fits them for the proper discharge of their duties as wives and mothers. They know not how to manage children; they are ignorant of household affairs; and they are unlearned in the science of housekeeping.

The results of all this are obvious. Girls so untrained, so unskilful, are mere shiftless dawdlers when young wives; in middle age they are apt to become slatternly gossips; and in advanced years not unfrequently degenerate into inveterate idlers and scolds. Children are mismanaged, and die by thousands, as the returns of infant mortality show, or grow up physically weak or deformed, and mentally and morally neglected and vicious. Homes are made uncomfortable, and husbands take to the pothouse. Waste, extravagance, poverty, and wrangling prevail where peace, comfort, and happiness might and ought to reign. We do not say that this picture is universally true; for we know, and rejoice to know, that many bright exceptions may be found, where women have been wisely trained as girls or have successfully set themselves to learn their duties after they became wives. But the state of things we have depicted is only too general, the exceptions much too rare.

Now, we are sensible that it is infinitely easier to point out a fault than to suggest a remedy, to say nothing of the difficulty of applying the remedy when suggested. We should like to see all women taught how to manage infants, how to keep a house in proper order, how to make and mend their own and their children's clothes, and how wisely and economically to lay out their husbands' earnings. But we frankly confess that we perceive great difficulties in the way of accomplishing all that we desire in this matter of female education; and hence our wish for the power of the wonderful lamp, that we might do that at once and by magic which is so

hard to attain by ordinary means. And yet we are not altogether dreamers, for it seems to us that as female instruction must form a feature of any national system of education, something might be done in the schools to be instituted to impart to girls a knowledge of those "common things" for which the late Lord Ashburton used to contend so earnestly. Provision might be made in the national schools for teaching girls household duties; generation after generation would grow up better instructed than its predecessors; mothers would become competent to aid the work at home; and so society might ultimately, if by slow degrees, be purged of the prevailing mischiefs arising from the domestic incapacity of women. Still, the work must be at once tedious, difficult, and imperfect; so "would we had Aladdin's lamp" in order that it might be accomplished immediately and completely.

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

According to the advices to hand it seemed as if the proposed conference on the Roman question really would take place. From various quarters we are assured that all the Powers have given in their adhesion to the conference. A South German paper says England has reluctantly given her consent rather than be the only Power remaining out. A Vienna paper assures us that the joint representations of France and Austria have overcome the unwillingness of Russia and Prussia to enter the conference. Thus, therefore, everybody seems to have consented. It is asserted that France has proposed that Munich shall be selected as the seat of the conference.

Considerable modifications have been made in the plan originally propounded for the reorganisation and substantial increase of the French army; but the full force of the changes, in consequence of the multiplied references in the bill, cannot at present be understood. Two things, however, are obvious—first, the substitute system is revived; next, the period of service is augmented from seven to nine years. Each conscript is to serve five years in the active army and four in the reserve; and he may marry after he has served seven years. In addition, each soldier, after passing through the army and the reserve, is enrolled at once in the Garde Nationale Mobile, where he remains five years. Thus the whole term passed in the service of the State is fourteen years. But no light whatever has yet been thrown on the crucial point in the plan—what number of conscripts will be raised annually and actually incorporated in the army? Everything depends on the answer to that question; since the magnitude of the armed force available at a given moment is decided by the amount of successive annual levies. The Chambers, acting on the initiative of the Government, may fix on any number; and, should they vote more than 100,000 men per annum, the army will be increased in proportion.

ITALY.

The Italian navy is being brought into a thoroughly efficient state, and the army is being recruited and massed in strong positions.

A Florence telegram announces the intention of the Papal Government to liberate their Garibaldian prisoners, and states that 600 of them may be expected shortly in that city. A Roman telegram says that several hundreds of the prisoners have already been sent to the Italian frontier.

The French troops are actually leaving Rome, but it is said that a division of occupation will be left at Civita Vecchia until the Roman question is settled. The Papal Government, meanwhile, is taking very harsh measures. Strangers who have been in Rome for less than four months have been ordered to present themselves before the authorities and explain the motives of their stay. If they fail in this they are to be conducted to the frontier. The Pope's Government is reported to have a hope that Italy will soon be divided again, this time into three parts—Naples, Rome, and the North.

PRUSSIA.

In Wednesday's sitting of the Chamber of Deputies motions by Herr Lasker, proposing to quash the trial of Herr Twisten by a special law, and to modify article 84 of the Prussian Constitution so as to make it consistent with the Constitution of the North German Confederation, came on for discussion. Herr von Hoyerbeck proposed that the House should proceed to the order of the day. Count von Bismarck said that he expressed his own personal conviction, and not that of the Government, in saying that he attached no peculiar practical importance to the question. The conflict between the Chamber and the Government had arisen from a misuse of the freedom of speech. He considered the question of right in the present case was doubtful. The question now was how to prevent the renewal of the misunderstanding between the Government and the Chamber. He proposed to consider whether it were not possible to distinguish between two conditions of liberty of speech—namely, the right of free speech in the Chamber and the right of the newspapers to publish the speeches. He was desirous of freeing the constitutional life of the kingdom from all causes of disagreement, and would support any means of maintaining a good understanding. The motion of Herren von Hoyerbeck was rejected. Those of Herr Lasker were adopted by 181 against 160 votes.

HOLLAND.

On Tuesday the Second Chamber of the Dutch Parliament rejected the budget of the Ministry for Foreign Affairs, on which the Ministers assembled in Council, and at its termination informed the Chamber that they had placed their resignations in the hands of the King, as they considered the vote against the budget one of want of confidence.

CANDIA.

Intelligence from Athens of the 20th inst. announces that hostilities had recommenced in Candia, and that foreign vessels continued to transport the Cretan families to Greece. The blockade-runner Union was still making voyages to the island with aid for the insurgents.

THE UNITED STATES.

President Johnson has been serenaded at Washington by the Conservative Army and Navy Union. In response, he expressed thanks for the flattering demonstration and confessed himself gratified at the result of the recent elections. He said he always had confidence in the people, and would remedy existing evils and come to the rescue of the violated Constitution. He hoped that the rod of despotism would be broken and the heel of armed power lifted from the necks of the people.

The Counsel for Mr. Davis and the Attorney-General, after consultation, had determined to proceed with the trial, on Nov. 25, on the original indictment.

Lindey, a negro delegate to the Virginia Convention, had been arrested at Richmond by the military for an incendiary speech. The leading negroes in Richmond disavowed the incendiary sentiments of Hunnicutt, who, it is said, will be indicted by the grand jury for inciting to revolt.

It is reported that General McClellan had been offered the Secretaryship of War.

General Rousseau received at New Archangel a formal transfer of Russian America to the United States on Oct. 8.

ADMIRAL FARRAGUT has sent a despatch to his Government from Sheerness, speaking in the highest terms of the great courtesies shown him in England. He mentions that he witnessed some of the gunnery experiments at Shoeburyness, and considered that the American gun was superior to the English one.

THE EXECUTION OF THE FENIANS AT MANCHESTER.

THE Fenian convicts Allen, Larkin, and Gould were hanged for wilful murder last Saturday at Manchester. In these few words is really told almost all that can be said about an event which of its kind has excited more public interest than any execution within the memory of living man. The daring nature of the attack which led to the murder for which they died, and the knowledge that they were active and unscrupulous leaders of the Fenian conspirators, induced the Government and municipal authorities to take the most extraordinary precautions to ensure that the last dread sentence of the law should be carried into effect without disturbance, if possible, but, at all risks and hazards, that it should be carried out. These unwonted preparations, of course, excited a certain amount of uneasiness lest any unfortunate disturbance of order should arise, and this feeling was not lessened by the threats in which the friends of the convicts indulged as to the dreadful vengeance which would be inflicted if the murderers were put to death. These menaces, however, of resistance—of rescue from the very scaffold itself—proved, like the threats of most other conspiracies, mere windy nonsense when the imaginary danger was fairly faced. All Manchester would have been sworn in as special constables if it had been necessary. Even as it was, though the notice for their services was short, hundreds had to be refused when the required quota of 2500 was filled up within a few hours. A proclamation was issued requesting all well-disposed people to keep away from the scene of execution; and, though such advice is not generally attended to on these occasions, it was on Saturday almost strictly obeyed. There have been very few executions in a populous city at which there have been so few general spectators as were present when the Fenian murderers were hanged on Saturday. The highest estimates only give the crowd outside the barriers at 12,000, but it is much to be doubted whether there were ever more than from 8000 to 10,000 at the outside. The proclamation of the Mayor had something to do with producing this effect, the fear of disturbance still more, and more than either the fact that the barriers behind which the crowd was kept were at such a distance from the gallows that very little could be seen, and were so fixed in narrow thoroughfares as only to give place for a small number of the general crowd. Of the 8000 or 10,000 present on Saturday probably not more than 2000 actually saw the execution, and the result of all these arrangements and preventives was that the last scene of all passed over without an incident worth much mention. The mob was quiet and orderly—far more so than such mobs generally are. There was no manifestation of feeling either for or against the convicts when they came out. There was a decorous silence, which was not broken by any attempt at speechmaking on the part of the condemned, who, while praying, took their places quietly, and in a minute or two afterwards were hanging stone dead.

The New Bailey at Manchester is a very ordinary gaol, strong enough for resistance to any common mob of rioters, but quite untenable against a strong and well organised attack. Its greatest strength lies in the river, which bounds it on one side; its greatest weakness in the viaduct of the Yorkshire and Lancashire Railway, which dominates and overlooks every part of the prison yards and buildings. Every step, however, was taken to make it as secure as possible. The river side, to which there is only a narrow access at each end, was completely shut off by powerful barriers, while the railway viaduct overlooking the gaol, with the station itself, was occupied by troops. In the rear of the gaol also a large goods dépôt belonging to the railway was filled with soldiers. A detachment of artillery was stationed in the prison, and here also was a small detachment of the 72nd Highlanders, about a hundred strong. But these were merely precautionary measures, in the necessity of which none much believed, though all thought the Government were right in taking them. It is almost unnecessary to say that these troops were carefully concealed from public view, and, with the exception of the thirty or forty men who lined the platform on the scaffold on each side, not a soldier was visible from first to last.

The space round the gaol on the night before the men were hanged was densely thronged, as, indeed, were all the streets of Manchester leading to the prison. No care was taken to keep the barriers then, so the crowds packed themselves as densely as they could and where they chose. New Bailey-street, which runs along the front of the gaol—a long, straight, narrow thoroughfare, bounded on one side by the lofty prison walls, on the other by a small irregular row of old-fashioned houses—was shut against the general crowd almost from end to end. On the night before, however, they were allowed to enter freely, and here they massed themselves in one dense throng watching the workmen putting up the scaffold. This was fixed on the top of the prison wall, about 30 ft. from the ground, part of the wall itself being removed to make a doorway at the back which could give access to it. It was a black cross-beamed gallows, hung round with thick black drapery—so high that, as the event proved when the drop fell, not even the heads of the murderers were visible to the crowd below. Up to ten o'clock on Friday night the crowd round this place was very dense indeed—much more so than at the time of the execution itself. It was like any other crowd which any other occasion might bring together. They laughed, sang, smoked, drank, and sometimes scuffled, and now and then fought, just as all crowds of motley, idle people brought together by chance or curiosity are apt to do. This crowd, however, melted away as the night wore on, and it never returned to the spot. As the crowd retired the special constables gradually took their ground. They were mostly working men of the humblest condition, who had come forward literally in thousands to be sworn in as peacekeepers on this occasion; and it is impossible to speak too highly of the care and vigilance and strict civility with which they discharged their self-imposed duty. These men, to the number of about 2500, filled up all the space immediately in front of the drop and gaol wall. At a little before seven o'clock the representatives of the public press were admitted to the prison. The side next the river, over which the fog hung in a perfectly impenetrable veil, was kept completely clear of spectators. Yet the hum of those barred out sounded still more ominously through the mist, and made all think that the concourse beyond the barriers was much greater than it proved to be.

None were allowed to see the prisoners. Almost to the very last they were buoyed up with the hope of a reprieve, and, strange to say, the news that Shore was respited confirmed their delusion for a time. It was not till nearly ten o'clock on Friday night that a final telegram was received from their friends in London which set aside their hopes and fears at rest. It simply told what had often been told to them before, that no clemency could be shown in their case, and that for their murder they must die. How the convicts passed the night in their cells is, of course, not known. After prayers they retired early, each in his own cell, and were woken at their own request at half-past five on Saturday morning. The Roman Catholic priests who attended them (the Rev. Canon Cantwell, the Rev. Mr. Gadd, and the Rev. Mr. Keating) saw them soon after they rose, and after mass the prisoners all partook of the holy communion. As far as could be ascertained, none left any confession beyond that which, in accordance with the rites of their religion they offered to their spiritual advisers. Of course, not even the tenour of this is known, nor is, indeed, anything beyond what the warders always knew—namely, that each solemnly denied having shot Brett, and in reply to any questions as to planning the attack on the van, simply stated that they would die martyrs for their country. They were all, it was said, anxious to make some statement from the scaffold, but, guided by the wise and earnest admonitions of their clergy, they were induced to forego this idea. In all other respects they were quite resigned to their fate, which they met at last, if not without fear, at least with decency and fervent prayer.

At about a quarter to eight o'clock the hangman passed into the centre building of the gaol to pinion them. Each, it was stated, was pinioned in his own cell. The operation of pinioning the prisoners is one far more rapid and less distressing to them than the general public suppose. The bands with which the men are bound are simply strong leather straps passing round the waist, with smaller

thongs binding the elbows to the back, and others fastening down the wrists in front of the stomach. Thus bound the convict is powerless for motion, except with his feet, and when he moves out upon the scaffold these are secured too. The operation was borne quietly by all. Not a word, it was said, was uttered by them, their clergy exhorting them to firmness and submission in what they had to face before passing into eternity.

While this was going on inside the prison, the tramp of soldiers was heard through the fog in the gaol-yard, and a company of the 72nd Highlanders drew up with fixed bayonets beneath the scaffold on each side, but far inside the wall. At the same time two smaller detachments of eighteen or twenty men were ordered to ascend the platform which was built on a level with the gallows, but within the brickwork. These, as they hurriedly swarmed up the narrow ladders, stood upright, clear and distinct above the coping, but were instantly ordered by their officers to keep out of sight. The men at once knelt, and almost before these directions were given, a low monotonous chant came through the fog, the words of which—the Litany for the Dying in the Catholic Church—and the solemn chant, "Lord have mercy on us," "Christ have mercy on us," were audible before those who uttered it came dimly into view. Allen came first, with the Rev. Canon Cantwell by his side. None would have known in him the thick-necked, stout, bullet-headed young man who stood before the Judges on his trial. His face was not to say pale, but had a ghastly, clay-coloured look that was inexpressibly painful, especially as those who saw it could also see that he tried to conceal all outward manifestations of weakness by an almost desperate effort. He seemed engaged in prayer, and his lips moved to all the responses of the Litany, but no sound was emitted, and, though he looked quickly from right to left around him, he seemed to see nothing, and never raised his eyes to the spot on which he was to die. After him came Gould. He was a stouter and a more powerful man than any. He, too, seemed perfectly resigned, and looked anxiously and fervently on the little crucifix which was clasped between his hands; but it was only now and then he joined in the responses to the Litany for the Dying, though when he did so his accents were clear, and firm, and fervent as he said, "Christ hear us; Christ graciously hear us." Larkin, a thin, small, and undersized man, came last of all. The fervency with which he prayed rendered him audible throughout the whole gaol-yard. But his physical strength had evidently given way, for though the tones of his utterance were loud and clear, and he never for an instant missed a word of the prayers, he was still so nervous and physically prostrated as to make it necessary for two warders to partially support him on each side. All in the gaol remained bareheaded as they passed.

Allen went up the flight of wooden steps laboriously and slowly, but still with the same unflinching expression of determination written in every line of his ashy face. The same may be said of Gould, except that of the two he appeared less concerned by the awful situation in which he stood. Larkin trod up painfully, with shifting and uncertain steps, the last of all, but still always repeating the responses to the Litany, "Lord have mercy on us; Christ have mercy on us."

For a second there was a pause behind the little black door which led out to the scaffold till all three convicts were together, and after that one brief interval scarcely a minute passed till all was over. Allen went out first, and at his appearance all noise in the crowd below was hushed. Every head was uncovered, and some few hands, it was said, were clasped, but whether as rejoicing in his execution or sympathising with the murder he had done it was impossible to say. The rope was put round his neck, his feet were fastened, and the white cap drawn over him amid solemn silence. Gould came next, now loudly praying, as all the clergy were—earnestly and fervently. When Gould came out upon the drop he shuffled near to Allen, and, as well as his bonds allowed, shook hands with him and kissed him through his white cap. It may have been that Larkin saw something of this final leave-taking between men passing into eternity; or it may have been that seeing his companions thus capped and bound for death unnerved him. At all events, his courage seemed to sink at the last moment, and he could barely totter on to the drop. He mustered strength enough for that, however, and, praying, like the rest, most earnestly, he took his place. Hardly had he done so and the white cap been drawn over him when he fainted and fell heavily against Gould. In an instant the under-hangman and a warder seized him and held him upright; while the exhortations to bear this last ordeal with firmness as an atonement for their great sins were pressed upon them in loud prayers, and the men turned their faces towards where the sounds came from and gave from beneath their white caps muffled sounds of earnest responses. In spite, however, of his evident efforts, Larkin seemed to grow more faint. His knees sunk two or three times, and the hangman, hurriedly warning those near at hand from the vicinity of the drop, stepped back, and, casting one professional glance of eager interest to see that all was right, drew a little bolt, amid a loud boom the men dropped, and as they did so the long-suppressed noises of the crowd broke out in a subdued, muffled hum of terror and surprise, above which the solemn words of prayer for those that were dying arose distinctly. Almost as the drop fell a loud explosion was heard on the left of the gallows, followed quickly by another. Everyone was startled by it, and the riflemen got ready to use their arms instantly. It happened that they were only fog-signals placed on the railway we have mentioned as passing almost over the gaol. Still, their effect was terribly startling, and none who saw through the fog the great mass of white, upturned faces below, the soldiers handling their weapons round the scaffold, the priests praying loudly that God would take the great sufferings of the convicts then as some atonement for their sins in this world, will forget a scene which is difficult to describe, and almost impossible to efface from the memory of those who saw it. Allen died almost instantly; so also did Gould. The sufferings of Larkin, however, seemed very great, and it was nearly two minutes before he ceased beating the air in ineffectual struggles, which made the halter by which he hung quiver and jerk as if every moment it would be broken.

During the whole time that the criminals remained hanging the clergymen continued their prayers audibly. Before the bodies had hung for about half an hour the crowd, with the exception of the special constables, had almost entirely dispersed. When, at nine, the bodies were cut down, hardly any but those on duty round the spot were present. The remains of the culprits were at once carried down the ladders leading from the scaffold and taken across the prison yard into a little cell, where they were laid on benches. The straps which had bound them were then removed, and the surgeon came and certified formally as to their deaths. Singularly enough, as far as the expression of their features might be judged, Allen seemed to have suffered most, though he died earliest, and apparently without a struggle. The features of Larkin, who jerked the very scaffold itself in his convulsive struggle, were as placid as though he had merely fallen asleep. The remains of Gould, too, showed equal signs of tranquillity in death as those of Larkin. The hands were opened wide; those of Larkin were merely folded together; but with Allen, who had apparently never moved, the finger nails seemed almost dug into the flesh. About the middle of the day the bodies were buried, without form or ceremony, in the gaol passage where Burrows the murderer is laid, the only other murderer—indeed the only other criminal—that has ever suffered death in Salford gaol. Within half an hour after the bodies were taken down the streets of Manchester were as quiet and as dreary almost as if it were Sunday, and the hawkers were telling last dying speeches and confessions—speeches which were never uttered and confessions which were never made.

A SCHOONER named William and James is at present in West Hartlepool Harbour, undergoing repairs. The vessel is upwards of a century old, having been built at Ipswich in 1763, and is supposed to be the oldest collier afloat. Mr. Smellwood, of West Hartlepool, who has recently purchased her, found some papers amongst her timbers dated 1770. The most remarkable feature in the history of the ship is that she has never been ashore and never lost a life at sea.

CHRONOLOGICAL EPITOME OF FOREIGN INTERVENTIONS IN ITALY AT THE REQUEST OF THE POPES.

The following historical index of the foreign interventions called into Italy by the Popes since the beginning of the temporal power is copied from an Italian paper:—

1. In 754 the French, led by Charles Martel, entered Italy at the request of Gregory III.
2. In 756 the French again invaded Italy, with Pepin, at the request of Stephen II.
3. In 776 the French, under Charlemagne, entered Italy for the third time, at the request of Adrian.
4. In 779 the same Charlemagne restored Leon III.
5. In 872 another French intervention in Italy took place, under the lead of Charles the Bold, at the solicitation of John VIII.
6. In 877 the same Pope again called the French to his assistance.
7. In 879 the same Pope called the Greeks, commanded by the Emperor Basil.
8. In 891 the Emperor Arnolph sent a German army at the request of Formose.
9. In 894 the same Emperor sent another German army at the request of the same Pope.
10. In 936 John XII. again requested a German intervention under the reign of Otto I.
11. In 964 the same Pope again called Otto I. to his assistance.
12. In 967 Otto I. is again called by John XIII.
13. In 985 Otto III. entered Italy at the request of Gregory IV.
14. In 997 took place a second intervention by the same Emperor, at the request of the same Pope.
15. In 1013 Henry II., Emperor of Germany, intervened in Italy at the request of Benedict VII.
16. In 1060 Nicholas II. called the Normans to his assistance.
17. In 1084 Guichard, Duke of Normandy, was called by Gregory VI.
18. In 1130 Lothario II. intervened at the request of Innocent II.
19. In 1137 second intervention of the same German Emperor, at the request of the same Pope.
20. In 1152 Frederick Barbarossa was called by Eugene II.
21. In 1261 the French, led by the Duke of Anjou, intervened in Italy, at the request of Urban II.
22. In 1272 Rodolph, Emperor of Germany, was called by Nicholas III.
23. In 1309 the French, commanded by Charles of Valois, entered Italy at the request of Boniface VIII.
24. In 1320 the Austrians entered Italy at the solicitation of John XXII.
25. In 1351 Innocent VI. called Charles IV., Emperor of Germany.
26. In 1386 Louis of Hungary was called by Urban VI.
27. In 1411 John XXIII. called Sigismund, Emperor of Germany.
28. In 1479 Sixtus IV. requested the assistance of the Turks against Venice.
29. In 1487 Charles VIII. of France was called by Innocent VIII.
30. In 1499, under the reign of Louis XII., a French army intervened in Italy at the request of Alexander VI.
31. In 1500 the same Alexander VI. called into Italy the Spaniards, under Ferdinand and the Catholic.
32. In 1506 the same Pope called again the French.
33. In 1508 the same Pope called the French and the Austrians against Venice.
34. In 1511 the same Pope requested the assistance of the English and the Spaniards.
35. In 1520 Charles V., Emperor of Germany, sent an army into Italy at the solicitation of Leon X.
36. In 1521 the same Pope requested the assistance of the Emperor of Germany, of Henry VIII. of England, and of Ferdinand, Emperor of Austria.
37. In 1525 Clement VII. called again Charles V., Emperor of Germany.
38. In 1831 the Austrians and the French entered Italy at the request of Gregory XVI.
39. In 1849 the French, the Austrians, and the Spaniards intervened at the solicitation of Pius IX.
40. In 1860 the same Pope called to his assistance the ultra-Catholics of France, Belgium, and Ireland.
41. In 1867 new French intervention.

From the preceding, the Popes have requested the French intervention sixteen times, the German intervention fifteen times; the Austrian intervention, seven times; the Spanish intervention, three times; the English intervention, twice; the intervention of the Greeks, the Normans, of Hungary, and of Turkey, once respectively.

DR. LIVINGSTONE.—The following telegraphic despatch has been received from Colonel Stanton, her Majesty's Agent and Consul-General in Egypt, to Lord Stanley, dated Cairo, Nov. 29, 1867; received, Nov. 21:—"A message has reached this agency from her Majesty's Consul at Zanzibar, dated Sept. 28, to the following effect:—'Reliable information has reached this of Dr. Livingstone having been seven months ago at Marunga, on his voyage towards the north-east, passing to the west of Lake Tanganyika. Mr. Churchill was about to proceed to the coast to obtain further information.'"

THE LATE HURRICANE IN THE WEST INDIES.

ST. THOMAS.

On the 29th ult. St. Thomas and the surrounding islands were visited by a severe hurricane. At St. Thomas great damage was done among the shipping, about eighty vessels being sunk or blown ashore. In the town houses were unroofed, and in many cases thrown down by the gale and by three shocks of earthquake which occurred at the same time. The loss of life was enormous, 300 bodies having been picked up and buried on shore, and this being but a portion of the number actually lost. Business was completely at a standstill for several days.

Great as has been the disaster, it is consoling to know that neither at St. Thomas nor Tortola has the loss of life reached the fearful total previously set down, and the rumoured submersion of the latter, when "all living things perished," proves to be a gross and cruel perversion of the truth. Nevertheless, with all deductions made, the cyclone of Oct. 29 remains unparalleled in modern experience for the suddenness and the width of area over which its destructive forces swept with such deadly vehemence. At St. Thomas, we are told, the morning of the 29th opened with a fresh wind, and the glass fell rapidly. By eleven o'clock it blew a hurricane, but at half-past twelve it ceased, and the weather was tolerably calm. This, however, was but the lull which preceded the storm, for at about two o'clock the sky became black as night, and a fearful rush of wind swept sea and land, driving the ships from their anchorage on to the shores and the reefs, and heaping up the city with the ruins of warehouses, churches, and dwellings. It was the work of a couple of hours at most, but it was terribly complete. The whole of the shipping in the harbour of St. Thomas was blown adrift, "the force of the wind breaking the cables and warps as though they were pieces of thread." Eighty vessels were sunk or blown ashore. Of the splendid vessels owned by the Royal Mail Company the Rhone and the Wye were wrecked while endeavouring to get out to sea. The Rhone was hurled on to a reef and broken in half as one would break a walking-stick, only twenty-two of her crew being saved out of 135. The Wye was blown "right round" as if she were in the centre of a vortex, and was finally driven on to the rocks off Buck Island, all her crew of eighty being drowned with the exception of five. The Conway was driven ashore at Tortola, but has since been recovered. The Derwent was torn from her moorings in St. Thomas's Harbour, and blown on the beach high and dry. The Tyne and Solent were fortunate enough to be able to ride out the gale at anchor. A Spanish war vessel had fifteen of her crew blown from her decks. Such was the force of the hurricane that the Douro felt it at the distance of 200 miles from St. Thomas. At about four o'clock in the afternoon the tempest subsided, and it was possible to look around and survey the work of those two fatal hours. The harbour of St. Thomas was strewn with wrecks, the lighthouse was swept away, and the spacious wharves were a mere ruin. In the middle of the harbour was a "confused mass" built up of the shattered hulls, masts, and cordage of five or six vessels wrecked together. Scattered over the unruined surface of the water were the masts of sunken craft. The beach was heaped up with wrecks, and at one point on the shore, to the left of the town, lay five of the Royal Mail Company's vessels, an undistinguishable heap of funnels and masts. On the island itself the destruction was equally complete, three shocks of earthquake aiding the devastating force of the gale. Stone-built houses were hurled against each other, roofs and walls were blown away, and large blocks of stone were whirled into the air and thrown a considerable distance. The stores and wharves of the Royal Mail Company were completely destroyed, and the merchants' offices were swept away like toy-houses. It

is actually recorded that substantial houses have been torn from their foundations and are now standing erect many yards from where they originally stood. The dining-room of the house belonging to the Royal Mail Company's superintendent was hurled into a neighbouring garden, where it was discovered with the furniture, the lamps, and the decanters uninjured. The streets are blocked up with broken rafters, zinc roofs, bricks, furniture, and debris of every kind. If the town had been bombarded at short range for a month it could hardly have been a more complete ruin. We have but few details from Tortola; but, such as they are, while assuring us that the little island has been terribly devastated, they satisfy us that the accounts received by the Atlantic cable have been grossly exaggerated. The island, of course, has not been submerged; but a large number of houses have been blown down, and that part of the town which lies along the coast has suffered terribly. In the two hours during which the cyclone was at its height two thirds of the miserable tenements were torn down, churches, chapels, school-houses, the poor-houses, the pier, and the governor's residence sharing the common fate.

The following letter is from an officer of the Douro:—

St. Thomas, Nov. 5.

Very peaceful and very beautiful looked the town of St. Thomas when first sighted at about four o'clock in the afternoon of Oct. 30 from the deck of the Douro, the steamer from Southampton on the 17th of that month. Delightful had been the run during the morning, as with all sails up to royals set we had steamed by the low rocky beach of Sombrero, an island without a tree, and inhabited only by a few miners—then the bold bluffs and the reefs of Virgin Gorda, and having coasted the chain of islands which includes St. John's, Tortola, and Peter Island, at last we let go our anchor in the outer roads of St. Thomas, at a distance of about two miles from the town. Still, calm and enjoyable as had been our progress during the morning of the 30th and the preceding day, signs of some recent atmospheric disturbance were not wanting. The existence of a strong and unexpected current bearing away to the south had been detected, and less watchful eyes than those of the commander and officers of the ship had noticed a loss of brilliancy in the water, which from the deep Atlantic blue had changed to a dead black. Someone, too, thought he made out a wreck under the land not far away; but, with the bright sun over and the smooth water below, the idea that it could be recent occurred to no one; and yet that mast with its one tattered sail was all that remained above water of the ill-fated Rhone.

First impressions underwent a sad change when we got sufficiently near to see the harbour strewn with wrecks, the lighthouse gone, and many houses roofless. A confused mass, near the middle of the harbour, built up of crushed hulls, broken spars, and loose cordage, was formed by the ship British Empire, lately out from England with 3800 tons of coal for the use of the steamers of the Royal Mail Company; alongside her was the steamer Colombian, belonging to the West Indian and Pacific Steam Navigation Company, in from Liverpool but half an hour before the awful crash came, with a cargo valued at more than £200,000, and now showing nothing but funnel, masts, and rigging above water; right underneath these two were a French barque and a brig. Nearer to the shore lay the Spanish war-ship Nunez de Velasco and a French mail-steamer. These two alone, out of the many vessels lying in the harbour, lived through the hurricane, having cut away their masts and trusted for safety to the strength of their cables, chains, and anchors. Against the floating dock was the American brigantine Nellie Gay—a pitiable object, every mast and spar either carried overboard or lying on her deck. The floating dock itself, just approaching completion, would in a few weeks have been available for docking and repairing, but, in common with everything else belonging to this ill-fated town, it has met with accidents, the Nellie Gay and the Colombian having been driven against it. As a consequence of this, one of its pontoons has sustained some damage which, though found by the divers to be of no great consequence, prevents the dock being made use of for some little time. Had it been preserved from injury, its value at the present crisis would have been immense. Dotted over the harbour were masts showing a few feet above water, marking the spots where the various schooners and other craft had gone down; and on the beach all round lay other vessels, hurled by the force of wind and wave far upon the land, some positively in the streets of the town. A further survey showed more, equally terrible, casualties. Round the island, to the left of the town, looking from the sea, lay in one cluster five large steamers, including the Derwent, belonging to the Royal Mail Company, so crushed together that to distinguish masts and funnels proper to each was impossible. At a distance of a quarter of a mile lay one funnel thrown across and resting on the deck of a large ship, some feet of whose stern had been cut away sharp and square, showing her decks and section.

Of the scenes of desolation and destruction which met the eye on landing it would be impossible to give more than a very faint idea. The wharves which used to line the shore were gone, and every street blocked up with broken rafters, zinc roofs, bricks, boughs of cocoanut palms, household furniture, and debris of every conceivable kind. Houses even were to be seen standing erect which had been lifted from their foundations many yards distant and dropped down into some of the lanes running seaward out of the main street. A dining-room, forming the upper story of a wing of the house belonging to Mr. J. B. Cameron, Superintendent of the Royal Mail Packet Company at St. Thomas, had been in a similar manner whisked through the air and carried into a neighbouring garden; singular to say, on effecting an entrance, the lamps and decanters in the room were found to be unbroken. In one lane were to be seen, among tons of broken wood, an anchor, several cartwheels, a pianoforte, and slabs of marble, which when the storm was at its height had been seen whirling round in the air like sheets of paper. Windows though protected by bolts and hurricane bars—stout pieces of wood several inches square—had been dashed in, and not a wall but showed marks of the hail of stones and bricks which had battered it. A bombarded town could never have presented a worse picture of ruin and desolation. Plantations of whitened sticks covering the hills alone indicated that trees had at one time grown there, and of the palms which had graced Cocoonut-square and the approach to the Lutheran church but few torn fronds still clung to their native stems. At various points along the beach crowds of people were collected, and from each was carried away, with dreadful regularity, strings of rough coffins containing the dead which the sea gave up. By four o'clock in the afternoon of the 30th 292 bodies had been washed on shore and buried; and the systematic way in which the people worked under the guidance of the police was a sad proof of the practice they had had by that time at this mournful occupation.

TORTOLA.

Tortola was also visited by the hurricane, and several houses were blown down. The report of its being submerged is contradicted by the captain of the Solent, which vessel lay about two miles from the town. He states his belief that not more than one hundred lives were lost on that island, and those only by the fall of houses.

The following despatch from Sir Arthur Rumbold, President of Tortola, has been received at the Colonial Office:—

Virgin Islands, Tortola, Oct. 31, 1867.

My Lord Duke.—It is my most painful duty to acquaint your Grace that a terrific hurricane burst over these islands yesterday. The storm lasted from eleven a.m. to three p.m., but the greatest force was from twelve to two. In that brief space of time two thirds of the miserable tenements of the town were blown down. The gaol is destroyed, the church, the hospital, pier, schoolhouse, Wesleyan chapel, and poorhouse are also destroyed, and my own dwelling unroofed and rendered uninhabitable. The loss of life cannot as yet be correctly ascertained. I have, however, already been officially informed of twelve deaths in the town, two at Peter's Island, two at West-end; while I hear that a quantity of people are killed in other parts of the country, and scarcely a hut or habitation is left standing. All was bright and verdant. The withering blast has passed over it, and not a fruit or other tree remains. The works of the few remaining estates are all totally destroyed. It is impossible for any pen to convey an accurate account of the appalling misery; there is not £50 in the public chest, and the chief tax, the house tax of the year, is just falling due, and of course cannot be collected. If ever any calamity appealed to public sympathy, I am confident this will awaken it; and I trust your Grace will be able to point out some hope of relief, as we cannot levy any taxes from this impoverished community. I shall send down to St. Thomas as soon as I can get a boat to go; but all the sloops and canoes belonging to the place are either destroyed or very much damaged, and I do not know how soon I may be able to do so; and I trust, from charity and other sources, we may be able to obtain some flour and corn meal. Meanwhile, starvation, or very like it, appears to be impending; for nearly all the small stores of flour in the town were damaged by the tremendous sea which swept in and carried away houses and individuals. I forgot to add that the doctor's house is destroyed, the clergyman's very much damaged, and I and my family are compelled to take refuge in the public offices, where the papers and police are also sheltered. I have, &c.,

ARTHUR RUMBOLD.

His Grace the Duke of Buckingham and Chandos.

P.S. The deaths in Road Town amount to twenty-two, one twentieth of the population.

THE VIRGIN ISLANDS.

These islands were so named by Columbus, in honour of the 11,000 virgins of the Roman ritual. They may now be said to be divided between England, Spain, and the United States. The Spaniards lay claim to those islands near Porto Rico, and the United States have just agreed as to the sum for the purchase of the Danish islands of St. Thomas and St. Juan; an additional sum to be paid for Santa Cruz provided France

will waive her claim to that island. Cotton grows luxuriantly in these islands, and its cultivation was increasing. The chief town, Tortola, was on the south side of the island of the same name, close to the water's edge. At the Census of 1861, 6051 persons were enumerated in these islands, so far as they were British, distributed over an area of 94 square miles. The population included 476 whites, 4018 blacks, and 1557 mixed. The statistics of nationality show that only 26 of the inhabitants were natives of Great Britain and Ireland; 243 were natives of other West Indian colonies, and 5644 were born in the colony. The British islands are Tortola, Virgin Gorda, or Penniston (sometimes corrupted into Spanish Town), Jos van Dykes, Guana Isle, Beef and Thatch Islands, Anegada, Nichar, Prickly Pear, Camanas, Ginger, Cooper's Salt, St. Peter, and several of her smaller islands. Mr. Martin, in his statistics of the colonies of the British empire, compiled from the official records of the Colonial Office, states that the Virgin Islands were celebrated for a great variety of fish—viz., rock-fish, groupers, barracoutas, hog and jar fish, bonetas, albacore, conger eels, bone-fish or ten-pounders, colonels, whippers, snappers, pangies, old wives, angel-fish, diamond, gold-fishes, bass-fish, turtle, hedgehogs, rainbow, grunts, margarets, grass-fish, &c. The area of the several islands, in acres, is stated to be as follows:—Anegada 31,200; Tortola, 13,000; Spanish Town, 9500; Jos van Dykes, 3200; St. Peter's, 1890; Beef Island, 1560; Guana Island, 1120; and forty other islands with areas varying from 900 down to five acres each.

RELIEF COMMITTEES.

A committee has been formed in Southampton for the purpose of collecting funds for the relief of the sufferers by the disaster in the West Indies. Her Majesty has sent a subscription of 200 gs. to the fund. A committee, composed of the Lord Mayor; Baron Lionel de Rothschild, M.P.; Mr. Russell Gurney, M.P.; Mr. George Moffatt, M.P.; Mr. James Allan, a director of the Peninsular and Oriental Company; Captain Engledue, and Mr. B. H. Hartley, has also been formed at the Mansion House, London, for the same purpose. The Lord Mayor has gladly undertaken to act as treasurer, and the committee have power to add to their number. Subscriptions will be received at the Mansion House daily between the hours of ten and two.



M. PINARD, THE NEW FRENCH MINISTER OF THE INTERIOR.

M. PINARD, THE NEW FRENCH MINISTER OF THE INTERIOR.

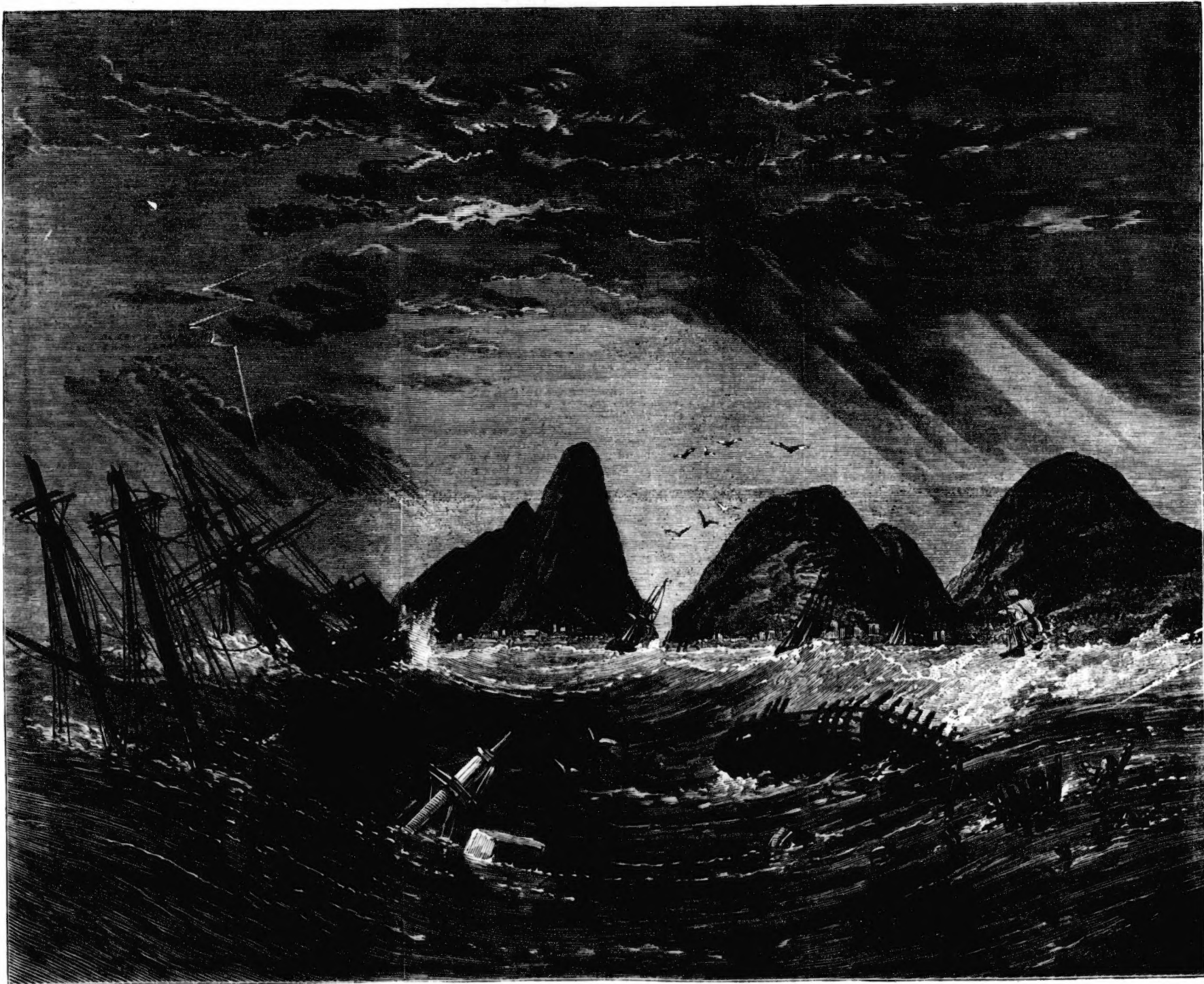
THE difficulty of selecting a new Minister of the Interior has been a serious anxiety to the Emperor of the French, and it is doubtless a relief to the whole country to know that the important office is filled by a statesman whose antecedents may well secure him the confidence of his colleagues.

M. Ernest Pinard, who was nominated to this high position on the 14th inst., was born, in 1822, in Autun (Saône et Loire), and entered public life at the Paris Bar, where he soon distinguished himself. It was in a case where he was opposed to M. Jules Favre that M. Pinard first gave evidence of his remarkable skill in the science of the law and of his gift of eloquence. As Procureur Impérial at Reims, and afterwards at the tribunal of the Seine, he advanced still further in public estimation; and in the case of the governess Doudet, at the Police Correctionnelle, then before the Chamber; in the case of Michel and Pescatore; and, above all, in the appeal case whereby Mirès was acquitted, his reputation reached its zenith. It was said that the Procureur-Général of Douai (the post he then filled) would be called to still greater distinction; and he became a Councillor of State and delegate to the Corps Législatif during the last Session, in the quality of a Government Commissioner.

The new Minister of the Interior is remarkable even in his personal appearance: his black hair and eyes offering a marked contrast to his pale face, and his slender and almost delicate frame offering no evidence either of the energy which he can display upon occasion, or of the remarkable quality and power of his sonorous voice.

"THE GRAND DUCHESS OF GEROLSTEIN."

OUR readers have already had placed before them an outline of the course of action in Offenbach's opera of the above name—the name, that is, as given in the English playbills—which has recently caused so great a sensation in Paris, and has now been produced in London, under the management of Mr. Russell, at Covent Garden Theatre. The accompanying Engraving of a scene from the opera represents Fritz, while general, making his report to the Grand Duchess of certain military operations in which he has been employed.



TORTOLA, VIRGIN ISLANDS, WEST INDIES, DESOLATED BY THE RECENT HURRICANE.

THE HARBOUR AT ST. THOMAS DURING THE LATE STORM.



INNER LIFE OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.—NO. 319.

MAGUIRE PLEADS FOR THE FENIANS.

ON Thursday evening, last week, Mr. Maguire moved prematurely the adjournment of the House that he might make one more attempt to influence the Home Secretary to spare the lives of the Fenian convicts at Manchester. Mr. Maguire was very eloquent: he generally speaks eloquently and with power. His eloquence is of the Irish character—fervid, and at times passionate—and he emphasises it with forcible action; but it is far superior to the common run of Irish eloquence. He is not so wordy as most Irish orators are. He never tears a passion to tatters; seldom oversteps the modesty of nature; and though he has, as all his friends know, a fund of humour in him, in his speeches he seldom essays to provoke a laugh—he is too earnest a man for that; and, lastly, his opinions are always well got up, by which we mean that he takes pains with his facts. And, for an Irishman, he can reason well. We say for an Irishman; for, when Nature poured out her gifts upon the old Irish race in such rich profusion, she certainly was sparing of the reasoning faculty. Mr. Maguire's speech on this occasion was inferior to many speeches which we have heard from him: he allowed his passion to get the better of his judgment. Sir Patrick O'Brien followed Mr. Maguire; but of Sir Patrick nothing need be said, because he said nothing—at least, nothing that had not been better said before.

JUSTICE—NOT MERCY.

After Sir Patrick we had Professor Fawcett, who did not dwell much, if at all, upon legal points, but appealed *ad misericordiam*—that is, to the compassion of the Home Secretary, compiled, no doubt, with the argument that mercy in this case would be policy. We venture to think that all this is a mistake, and, as it is a common mistake, we must be allowed to say a few words upon the subject. A Government has no right to exercise mercy, and in our time and our nation never does. What is called the mercy of the Crown is not really mercy, but simply justice. In the case before us, one prisoner's life was spared; and in common talk we say the mercy of the Crown was exercised; but really the man's life was spared because he had no pistol, from which it was argued that he did not contemplate murder, and, that being so, the advisers of the Crown decided that he might be justly spared; and, as to policy, we may say what is just is politic. To hear people talk, one would imagine that we are still under a despotic Sovereign, and that her Majesty can hang or spare whom she pleases. But, in truth, her Majesty has nothing to do with the business. What we call the Crown is the responsible adviser of the Crown—to wit, the Chief Secretary of State for the Home Department. But neither has he any wide limits of discretion, but is bound down by rules and precedents. True, the ultimate decision is with him; but then over him is a higher power—to wit, the Parliament. And if he should decide unjustly or unwisely he is liable to be called sharply to account.

A STRING OF LAWYERS.

When Mr. Fawcett sat down we had a string of lawyers in succession. Sir George Bowyer, who, though a country gentleman, is a barrister, and is said to be a very learned lawyer—learned, but not wise, as some one said of him. A very common thing this, as Montague discovered some 300 years ago. Indeed, all who have gone far in the journey of life with their eyes open must have discovered that learning and wisdom are two very different things, though one would hardly go so far as a certain shrewd, clever Irish member did when he openly asserted that the learned members were the biggest fools in the House. The eccentric member for Southampton, Mr. Serjeant Gaselee, struck up to the same tune, what that we will presently say; and then rose Sir Colman O'Loughlin, an Irish barrister. This gentleman came into Parliament in 1863, and it is said that on the average he has introduced two bills every year since. An Irish member, when he heard this, exclaimed, "Then he ought to be dubbed Bill O'Loughlin!" When Sir Colman stopped, the current of lawyers failed for a time, and in the interval Mr. Hardy rose. The right hon. gentleman got up to reply to these gentlemen learned in the law, but he did his work but feebly. Indeed, it was not his work but that of the Attorney-General by his side, and he ought to have risen; but it has been noticed that Sir John Karslake is never very prompt to rise; on the contrary, he seldom will come out of his hole until he is smoked out. The last lawyer in the *catena* was voluble, wordy, tiresome Mr. Montague Chambers. Would that these lawyers would remember that the House of Commons is not a Court, and that the members are not uneducated jurymen, but for the most part cultured gentlemen; and, further, that here a legal argument is—supposing the reasoning be correct—effective rather in proportion to its condensation than its expansion. When Mr. Chambers had finished his wordy harangue, Mr. Speaker rose. What then! Are we to have no authoritative decision upon the legal point raised? Will not Mr. Attorney-General now come out of his hole. He must, then, be poked out; and Gladstone rose to perform this feat.

THE CASE.

But here we must tell our readers what was the point. It would seem that it was the custom in former times, when an important point of law was raised at a criminal trial, for the presiding Judge to reserve it, and subsequently to have it argued in formal manner before the Judges. A legal point was raised at the trial of these Fenian convicts: it was objected that the warrant under which the police held the prisoners whom they were taking to gaol when they were attacked was informal; therefore they had no legal right to arrest the prisoners; therefore Allen and his associates had a right to attempt the liberation of the prisoners; and therefore the killing of the policeman was manslaughter. This was the point; and these lawyers—Bowyer, O'Loughlin, Gaselee, and Chambers—all declared that it ought to be argued in due form before the Judges. A very important question, no doubt; and it is wonderful that the Attorney-General did not rise to settle it.

GLADSTONE SETTLES IT.

It was, though, for the House and the country better as it was, for Gladstone (who had been for some time in conference with Sir Robert Collier, the late Solicitor-General, and had got himself thoroughly primed with the real state of the law, if he did not know it before) gave a much more masterly view of the case than it is in the power of the Attorney-General, or perhaps any other lawyer in the House, to do. It is the faculty of Gladstone, first, with that penetrating, commanding eye of his, to see a case clearly, right through it, all round it; and, secondly, with his noble diction, to make other people see it as clearly as he does. Gladstone, at times, as we have often said, is apt to be too wordy; but when he has to state a case, legal or otherwise, he can be as simple, and plain, and lucid as Defoe or Cobbett. He was so on this occasion; and it was beautiful to see how all the lawyers, who had been chattering for an hour or more, went down like ninetines before his calm but forcible logic. After he had spoken Mr. Attorney-General could not but come out of his hole. But now he had really little or nothing to do. Gladstone had settled the point, and Sir John could only say ditto, and just affix his official seal to Gladstone's statement of the law. How different would have been the scene had Sir Richard Bethell been Attorney-General! How he would have chafed these lawyers—played with them as an angler plays with a fish—and then, amidst roars of laughter, thrown them aside! But he has gone to another sphere, where "tits, wrens, and all other winged nothings, pecked him dead," and we shall never see the like of him again.

A DULL DEBATE.

Tuesday night was to be the great night of this winter Session, for then the House was to go into Supply—the Chancellor of the Exchequer was to ask for two millions of money to begin with—and the Abyssinian business was to be thoroughly overhauled. It was not expected that this business would be finished in one night. "One night!" said a gallant Colonel, as he entered the House loaded with bluebooks; "one night! no, not two nights. We may

think ourselves well off if we get away a few days before Christmas." Well, the night came; and to the inexperienced it did seem as though we were going to have a prolonged and lively affair. Early, the House was fuller than might have been expected for the time of year. All the talkers were present; every third man had a thick bluebook under his arm, and there were rumours of great things to be done. Lowe was to speak; Horsman, Layard, Bright, Bernal Osborne, Gladstone, besides a long array of smaller men; Colonel Sykes, who was evidently bursting with a speech; Lord William Hay, who entered with a portfolio plethoric with papers, &c. Then, of course, several Ministers must speak. The Chancellor of the Exchequer would open the ball. To Lord Stanley, as Foreign Secretary, would fall the duty of defending the Government policy; and, as Secretary for India, Sir Stafford Northcote would feel bound to say a "few words"—which phrase, from the lips of Sir Stafford, generally means a speech an hour long. Now, to the inexperienced all this looked threatening. But we are not inexperienced; we know the weather signs in the House as well as a sailor knows them in the heavens, and we very soon began to augur that we should not have a stormy nor a long debate. These bluebooks, so threatening to the stranger's eye, to ours were auguries of calm. We have long decided that when there are many bluebooks in the House the coming debate will have but little life in it; and, of course, if there be but little life in it, it will soon languish and die. There is nothing spoils oratory so much as frequent quotations; and if you see a speaker on his legs, with a thick bluebook in his hand, he is never so eloquent an orator, you may depend upon it he will not make an effective speech. And it was so on this night. After Disraeli's statement, Lowe rose, and it was clear he intended to be formidable. His seating himself on the floor, his early rising, and sundry other signs, all showed that he meant mischief. And he began well, and the House settled down well to listen to him. But he could not maintain the tone with which he started. He, too, had to quote from the fatal bluebook; and its deadening effect soon began to appear. Whilst he, with his nose between the leaves (Lowe is so nearsighted that, unless his nose nearly touches the paper, he cannot, even with the aid of a powerful glass, see a letter), hunted for passages, the attention of the House wandered, not to be easily regained. The inattention of the audience reacted upon the speaker, and though the speech may have been good, it was flat and ineffective. And, with the exception of Disraeli's and Lord Stanley's, the same may be said of nearly all the speeches. Horsman was tame and spiritless; Bernal Osborne's oratory, usually so flaring and sparkling, burnt like damp wood. Layard attempted to give a history of the whole business, and "found no end, in wandering mazes lost," and was only lively when he got to be spiteful against Dr. Beke. What little life there remained was quenched by Colonel Sykes so effectually that all the power of Gladstone could not restore it; and, after a few words from Disraeli, this discussion, which some thought would last several nights, died of atrophy, and the Committee, *nem. con.*, granted the money.

Imperial Parliament.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 22.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Lord PORTMAN presented a petition, largely signed, from the diocese of Salisbury, complaining of ritualistic practices there, and praying that a court might be established for dealing cheaply with these heretical practices. The Bishop of SALISBURY defended himself from some charges made in the petition, and declared that he had not changed any of the opinions expressed in his recent charge.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THE IRISH CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY.

Mr. MAGUIRE wished to know what course the Government intended to pursue in reference to the proposed charter for the Catholic University in Ireland.

The Earl of MAYO could not answer then, but hoped at the usual time for the meeting of Parliament the Government would be able to state the course they propose to take.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 25.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

The House sat only a short time, and did no business of importance.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THE SEARCH AT THE HOUSE OF MR. ODO RUSSELL AT ROME. Lord STANLEY, in reply to Sir T. Lloyd, said that Cardinal Antonelli had given explanations to Mr. Odo Russell in reference to the search by the police in the Chigi Palace, where Mr. Russell lives. The measure was one of precaution—the object being to see that no dangerous materials had been placed in the palace during Mr. Russell's absence by revolutionists. No papers were seized. The explanation satisfied Mr. Russell and also satisfied Lord Stanley.

STREETS TRAFFIC ACT AMENDMENT BILL.

The Metropolitan Streets Act (1867) Amendment Bill was read a second time, after some discussion. Mr. AYTON recommending that the sixth clause of the Act should be repealed, the ordinary Police Act being quite sufficient for the regulation of the use of the streets; and Sir G. BOWYER giving notice that in Committee on the bill he should endeavour practically to enforce the suggestion of the member for the Tower Hamlets.

THE ABYSSINIAN EXPEDITION.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer laid on the table a vote for £2,000,000 on account of the expenses of the Abyssinian war.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 26.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

The House sat for a few minutes only, and no business of public importance was transacted.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THE ABYSSINIAN EXPEDITION.

The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER moved a vote of credit of two millions sterling for the Abyssinian expedition, and in doing so narrated the circumstances which had led to the determination on the part of the Government to enter upon hostilities. Having come to the conclusion that it was their duty to advise her Majesty to have recourse to hostilities, the Government had taken all the means in their power to prevent disaster and secure success. With regard to the probable cost of the expedition, assuming that the war lasted until the month of April next, he anticipated that an expenditure would be incurred of about three millions and a half. That amount would, however, have to be increased if they were called upon to replace the forces withdrawn from India by a sum of £300,000. So that the total cost would probably reach four millions. But of that amount only two millions would be payable by the Home Government during the present financial year ending March 31 next. It was possible that the horrors of war might be spared; there were at least persons on the spot who entertained that opinion. In that result the vote he asked the Committee to grant would meet the whole expenditure incurred, and it would not be necessary to apply for any further vote in supply for the expedition.

Mr. LOWE did not call in question the wisdom of the expedition, but he showed by references to the bluebooks that, when on July 26 last Lord Stanley gave the House to understand that the Government were then doing nothing more than making inquiries as to the character of the country, they were actually busily engaged in warlike preparations. In fact, Mr. Lowe showed that the Government, while it had fully made up its mind to the expedition, never gave the House an opportunity of expressing an opinion upon it, and only allowed an inkling of what was being done to come out in the Queen's Speech when all possibility of questioning it was gone.

Lord STANLEY replied at some length, but, avoiding practically the point raised by Mr. Lowe, went into an elaborate defence of the expedition. Mr. HORSMAN pointed out that the House had no course left but to vote the money; but it ought to express its opinion of the Government in having placed the House in its present humiliating position.

Mr. AYTON and Captain Vivian argued in a similar strain. Mr. B. OSBORNE declared that this was a Palmerstonian legacy. First we had sent a Consul to Abyssinia, and then the conduct of Mr. Cameron had brought about the difficulties with King Theodore.

Mr. LAYARD gave a long account of what had taken place, and chiefly blamed Mr. Cameron and Dr. Beke.

Mr. GLADSTONE observed with regard to the vote that, as practical men, the House of Commons had no choice but to sanction the expenditure for which the country had been made responsible. Looking at the entire case, with all its difficulties, he was not prepared to venture upon censure or condemnation. Indeed, he thought it no more than justice to admit that, in the general conduct of the Government, they were guided by combined and mingled sentiments with regard to the honour of the country, the claims and rights of a British Envoy, and a love of peace. It might, however, have been better, and certainly more constitutional, if the Government, having, on

Aug. 14, resolved to send an expedition from India to Abyssinia, had come down to Parliament, announced their intention, and asked the House of Commons to reopen the Committee of Supply, and agree to a vote of money on account. The personal inconvenience of protracting the Session for a few days or weeks was not to be set against the imperative necessity of taking the counsel of the House before entering upon war with a foreign Power.

The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER brought the debate to a close after midnight in a short speech, in the course of which he observed that her Majesty's Ministers, in prosecuting the expedition without the consent of Parliament, believed that they were acting strictly in accordance with the Constitution and with precedent, although for his own part he admitted that he thought it always desirable, when practicable, to appeal to the House of Commons for its support.

The vote of credit was agreed to.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 27.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Sir COLMAN O'LOUGHLIN moved the second reading of the Libel Bill. The bill passed the House of Commons last Session by a considerable majority; but, owing to the advanced period of the Session at which it passed, there was not time to pass it through the House of Lords. The hon. Baronet promised, if the bill were read the second time, to postpone the Committee until February.

Mr. NEWDEGATE proposed that the order for second reading be postponed for a fortnight.

Sir R. COLLIER having also opposed the bill, the amendment was withdrawn, and the motion for second reading was postponed to Feb. 12.

The report of Supply was brought up and received. The Drainage and Improvement of Land (Ireland) Supplemental Bill was read the third time and passed.

Mr. NEWDEGATE introduced a bill for the commutation of church rates, and it was read the first time.

Mr. P. WYNHAM introduced a bill to assess mines for local rates, and it was read the first time.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 28.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

The Earl of DEVON moved for certain papers referring to the state of provincial workhouses, and in doing said that the duty of guardians was to attend to the physical wants of the inmates and the material condition of the houses. If the duties of the respective parties were adequately performed, it would be difficult for any abuses to creep in. But, in some instances, the organisation had broken down, because the duties were carelessly performed, if, indeed, performed at all. He believed it would be well to give the Poor-Law Board additional powers, in order that the houses should be inspected, if those now appointed failed to do so.

After some discussion, the motion was agreed to.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THE ABYSSINIAN EXPEDITION.

Mr. W. HUNT, in the absence of the Chancellor of the Exchequer from illness, rose to make the statement as to how the expenses of the expedition would be met. He announced on behalf of the Government that they did not intend to look beyond the resources of the year. They calculated that the surplus of the year would amount in round numbers to £200,000. The Government therefore proposed to meet the difficulty by increasing the income tax by a penny in the pound, which would realise a sum of £840,000 within the current financial year, leaving the balance between that sum and two millions to be provided out of the balances in the Exchequer, which was estimated would, on March 31 next, amount to £5,664,000. The hon. gentleman concluded by placing in the hands of the chairman a formal resolution, increasing the income tax for the year 1867-8 by one penny in the pound.

Mr. GLADSTONE regretted the absence of the Chancellor of the Exchequer and the cause, but he thought that the right hon. gentleman who had brought forward the statement had done so with considerable ability. He recommended that the motion should stand over for another night. He expressed himself astonished that the decline of the revenue had not made its appearance sooner, as he had expected it for some time. He approved of the principle of not looking beyond the resources of the present year to meet the expenses of the expedition, as he thought that there was nothing more dangerous than to merely postpone the difficulty till the next Budget. He considered the choice of the Government was a just one, and that the selection of the income tax was a judicious one. They must expect a still further decline in the revenue, which would tend to a still further reduction of the balances; but he was satisfied that the practice was a right one, to have resources for expenditure other than taxation. He did not think the Government could have done better under the circumstances, and he believed the country would sooner see them adopt such a course than a more indirect and less open one.

Sir G. BOWYER regretted that the Government had determined on increasing the income tax, as it was a very grievous one already.

Mr. LAING thought that the proposal of the Government was a good one, and one likely to stop the gap.

Mr. WHITE was very sorry to disturb the happy unanimity which apparently prevailed between the members on both sides of the table; but he must enter his protest against any augmentation of taxation.

The motion was ultimately agreed to.

RIOT AT ALL SAINTS' CHURCH, LAMBETH.—There was a serious riot in All-Saints' Church, Lower Marsh, Lambeth, on Sunday morning. The services there are of a strongly ritualistic character, and a large number of the congregation on Sunday morning expressed their strong disapprobation, not merely by hisses and cries, but by rushing to the altar, breaking the font, and doing much mischief. A young man named Samuel Rouse, who had come all the way from Stoke Newington to attend the service, was brought up at the Lambeth Police Court on Monday, charged with being the person who broke the font. Two witnesses swore positively that they saw him throw the font over. There were, however, some discrepancies in their statements, and Mr. Collette, who appeared for Rouse, said he had four witnesses to prove that the prisoner was never near the font. Thereupon the magistrate dismissed the case, and Mr. Collette threatened on behalf of his client an action for false imprisonment.

DEATH FROM HYDROPHOBIA.—On Monday information was forwarded to Mr. W. Carter, the Coroner for East Surrey, as to the death of Mr. James Wells, aged fifty-seven, of Olney-street, Walworth-road, engineer, who expired in St. Thomas's Hospital on Sunday evening, having been received on the previous day by Mr. Deeson, the house surgeon, suffering from hydrophobia. It will probably be recollected from notices which appeared in this journal that on the morning of Aug. 13 last a large retriever dog, supposed at the time to be in a rabid condition, was discovered rushing about in an excited state between Myatt's-fields, near the Camberwell New-road, and the Walworth-road station of the London, Dover, and Chatham line; that from this spot it proceeded up the line as far as Blackfriars station, and, after returning to Camberwell, ran through Peckham to the Halfway House in the Old Kent-road, near which spot the animal was killed by a butcher. On the route several persons were bitten, and among them the deceased, James Wells. At that time he became a patient at St. Thomas's Hospital, where he continued to attend as an out-patient until he was eventually confined to his house, erysipelas having set in, and ultimately he was seized with hydrophobia, and in consequence was admitted on Saturday as an in-patient. Actions against the owner of the animal are pending from the several parties injured.

THE ABYSSINIAN EXPEDITION.—On Oct. 4 the pioneer corps landed at Zulla. They formed a camp about a mile from the sea. The supply of water here was but scanty, and it was therefore proposed that each regiment as it landed should march up to the healthy station, sixteen miles inland, where was an abundant supply of running water. The country is described as "a sandy plain with brushwood, but no forest." Zulla is the ancient Adulis, the port frequented by the Phœnician merchants, who traded with Gondar, as well as by the Greeks. The route which the Government has selected is, in fact, the old Greek caravan road, described in the "Periplus" of Arrian, which led to Halai up the valley of the river which is now called Hoddas or Hadass. From Zulla to Senafe, on the route of Gondar, it is only thirty-five miles in a straight line, or to Tekunda, on the Hoddas, forty miles. From Senafe the army has a choice of routes to Debra Tabor, where the King has entrenched himself with some of his captives, and Magdala, where the remainder of the prisoners are still confined. It may go by way of Axum and Gondar, or by Antalo and Sokota. Both routes are easy and practicable for mules and horses. Senafe is described by Dr. Beke as being 200 miles from Magdala in a direct line. It is very probable, however, that the British commander will find it unnecessary to march his army as far inland as this mountain fortress. A demonstration such as that of the encampment of his army at Senafe or elsewhere, on the high Abyssinian table-land, would do much to convince Theodore and his friends of the hopelessness of further resistance to the British power. At Zulla the pioneer corps, even had it come unprovided with provisions, would have been in no danger of starving for want of food. There was plenty of game, large and small, for officers and men to practise their rifles upon. There were hares and partridges, deer, "lion pugs," and river-horses. An elephant was shot by Colonel Merewether, almost as soon as he had landed. The advanced brigade, who followed quickly on the footsteps of the pioneers, were delighted to find that the country was by no means the dreadful place which they had been led to anticipate. Captain Field, an officer in the Navy, writes home, on Oct. 26, that "the climate is quite bearable. Though the heat is great, the place is healthy enough." The rainy season was coming, with cool weather, most favourable to a rapid march into the interior. The 3rd Light Cavalry is already in the field in Abyssinia, with three companies of sappers and miners, with artillery, military train, and transport corps. In four days all these had been safely landed, with no less than 1000 horses and mules.

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ORIGIN OF THE ABYSSINIAN DIFFICULTY.

THE King of Abyssinia, who is said to be a great reader of English newspapers, must be much edified by the discussion that has now—rather late in the day—began as to the propriety of making war upon him. In the divided opinions that are being expressed he will not, after all, find much consolation; for, right or wrong, an expedition is being sent against him, and, right or wrong, he will have to meet it or abandon his territory. Indeed, the war at this moment may be considered to have commenced. However, it is interesting, not only to the King of Abyssinia, but to ourselves, to know how we got into it; and those who are curious on this subject will find ample information in the bluebook just laid before Parliament. In the frankest manner, the Government, which did not create the complications out of which the war has grown, tells how those complications were created by their predecessors in office. Not that it does so in any bitterness of spirit or in the form of a direct accusation. But it really seems to have published every letter, every telegram, every conversation, every scrap of news that has been communicated to it on Abyssinian affairs, and out of the confused heap of materials an intelligible—only too intelligible—story may easily be constructed.

It is quite certain that "once upon a time" we were on very excellent terms with his Majesty King Theodore. He was fonder of the English than the English can claim to be of themselves, and in those happy days was wont to remark that if an Englishman offered him poison and asked him to drink it, he would, for the love of England, swallow it without hesitation. When Consul Plowden went to the wars and got killed Theodore wept like a child. In proof of his grief, and to avenge the loss of his friend, he put to death 3000 prisoners; so that, if he did not go into mourning himself, he at least sent others into mourning, and of the deepest kind. In 1863 Theodore signified that it would be agreeable to him to enter into closer relations with England, and made a definite proposal that an Embassy should be sent out to him. He wrote personally to the Queen on the subject; but Earl Russell was Foreign Minister in 1863, and the King received no answer. Earl Russell was at that time doing an immense deal of letter and despatch writing. He was remonstrating with Prince Gortschakoff on the treatment of the Poles by Russia, and telling him, point by point, how to reform the Imperial Government in Poland; he was warning Prussia that it would be dangerous to interfere by arms in the affairs of Denmark, and was assuring the Danes that they had only to present a bold front to Prussian menaces and that England would see that no injury was done them. In short, Earl Russell had his hands full in Europe and could not find time to acknowledge the reception of a letter from Theodore of Abyssinia. Theodore, ready to take poison if offered to him by an Englishman, was not equally ready to swallow an affront. He fumed for some considerable time, and at last, in February, 1864, burst into flame. If Earl Russell had been travelling in Abyssinia just then, it would have fared badly with him. As it was, his representative, Consul Cameron, was the sufferer. Insulted, or at least slighted, as Theodore considered himself by the Queen, that Monarch determined to punish her Majesty's representative. Here, however, it is fair to observe that no one can state precisely by what motives the King was actuated when, for the first time, he seized upon the Consul. Possibly, at that moment he may not have desired to do

him grievous bodily harm. He may have intended merely to distract upon him, so as to force the reluctant Foreign Minister to put in an appearance. However this may have been, the step taken by Theodore was so far successful that, in 1865, Earl Russell did take some notice, and very marked notice, of the two-year-old letter. Mr. Rassam was sent out to the Court of Abyssinia, bearing an autograph epistle from the Queen. He was well received, he was loaded with presents, and, up to the present time, has always been treated by King Theodore with particular favour. The Embassy reached the Abyssinian Court on Jan. 28, 1865, and Mr. Rassam managed affairs so well that the release of Captain Cameron and the Englishmen imprisoned with him was promised forthwith. There is every reason to believe that this promise was made in good faith. In fact, the prisoners were set at liberty, but soon afterwards were again seized, maltreated, and thrown into irons. An attempt has been made to account for this sudden change in the King's conduct on the ground of his being a mere savage yielding to every momentary impulse. It is also said that he may never have meant seriously to set the captives free, but only let them go for a time, in catlike fashion, to have the pleasure of catching them again. Both these explanations are far fetched; and, unfortunately, it is only too easy to understand why Theodore, after releasing the prisoners immediately that England had made honourable amends to him for the neglect with which he had been treated, again made them captive, and this time behaved to them with the severity of a barbarian wounded on his most sensitive point.

We have seen that Consul Cameron and the other Englishmen in the hands of the King were set free soon after the arrival of Mr. Rassam's Embassy in January, 1866. Now, on Oct. 5 Earl Russell had penned a despatch to Colonel Stanton, in which he said that, "considering the short tenure of power in the Abyssinian Kings, whatever be their title, the difficulty of reaching with a regular British force their seats of empire, and the little value of a victory gained at Gondar and Shoa, the risk of failure, and the certainty of expense, it seemed to the British Government a preferable course to withdraw as much as possible from Abyssinian engagements, Abyssinian alliances, and British interference in Abyssinia."

It is a remarkable but by no means an extraordinary thing that this despatch renouncing all idea of "interfering" in Abyssinian affairs has been, in all probability, the cause of Abyssinia being invaded. One would have thought that, after writing such a despatch as this—a despatch unobjectionable in itself—Earl Russell would at least have taken care that its contents were not communicated to the Foreigner whose affairs it disposed of in so contemptuous a manner. On the contrary, Earl Russell published it at length in the *London Gazette* of Oct. 31, 1865; and it is now known that a paper containing it arrived and was discussed at Massowah in January, 1866. Dr. Beke declares that it reached the King in the middle of the following month; and "what," he inquires, "with the Queen's letter on one hand and Earl Russell's despatch on the other, could he believe but that her Majesty's Government were dealing falsely and treacherously with him?"

THE COMMERCIAL CODE OF SIGNALS.—The French Government has just presented to the Chambers a series of diplomatic documents, preceded by a report on the labours of French diplomacy in connection with commercial matters. In this report is the following passage:—"The measures taken by the diplomatic agents of France and England to obtain the adhesion of the different maritime States to the commercial code of signals for the use of all nations, prepared by the competent administrations of the two countries, have obtained all the success we were entitled to expect for a work of universal interest. Our propositions have everywhere been readily received. The new code of signals is adopted in principle by all the Powers of Europe. The task of translating it into different languages is being carried on actively, and with the precautions necessary for attaining entire conformity. Even in several countries the French or English editions have already come into use. The problem of employing a universal language between the vessels of all nations may therefore be considered as solved."

STATISTICS OF INFANT MORTALITY.—The Coroners' returns for the last five years distinguish the cases in which inquiries were held on infants aged one year and under, legitimate and illegitimate, and the number of verdicts of murder returned in the cases of such infants. The total number of verdicts of murder in England and Wales in each of the five years 1862 to 1866 was 221, 270, 246, 227, and 272 respectively, whereof 124, 166, 203, 175, and 166 respectively, were infants aged one year and under. Thus, it appears that out of 1236 cases of murder in the last five years, 834, or 67 per cent, were cases of infanticide. It is a striking and melancholy fact that, according to the finding of Coroners' juries in 1866, there were more murders of infants, aged one year and under, in the county of Middlesex, than in all the rest of England and Wales put together. The violent deaths of infants newly born in the district of central Middlesex have been so numerous as to attract general attention. Of 94 violent deaths of infants in the county of Middlesex in 1866, no less than 71 were returned in the central district. Of the total number of inquiries held last year in England and Wales, 27.5 per cent were upon children of seven years of age and under; and out of every 100 children of that age upon whom inquiries were held, 20 were illegitimate and 80 were legitimate. Of the 4083 infants aged one year and under on whom inquiries were held, 1159 or 29 per cent were illegitimate, and 2924, or 71 per cent, were legitimate. It has been stated that illegitimate children, for various reasons, are almost exclusively the victims of infanticide, and it would be interesting to know what proportion of the 166 infants aged one year and under who met with a violent death was illegitimate; but this the returns fail to record. It is well known that a large proportion of children die in the early periods of life, but it would hardly be right to assume that the deaths from infanticide augment the mortality in those periods in any appreciable degree, the number of deaths from this cause being inconsiderable in comparison with the number of deaths from other causes. In England, of 100 children born, 15 die in the first year, 5 in the second, 3 in the third, 2 in the fourth, and 1 in the fifth—making 26 in five years of age; and of the 15 who die in the first year, five die in the first month of life, two in the second, and one in the third. Of the 1159 inquiries held in England and Wales in 1866, upon illegitimate infants, aged one year and under, the following were the numbers returned for each county:—Middlesex, 241; Lancashire, 110; Surrey, 85; Warwick, 49; Warwick, 37; Kent, 36; Chester, 34; Southampton, 32; Sussex, 28; Somerset, 27; Essex, 27; Norfolk, 25; Cornwall, 25; Devon, 24; Nottingham, 19; Oxford, 19; Worcester, 19; Derby, 18; Lincoln, 18; Essex, 17; Northumberland, 14; Leicester, 13; Suffolk, 12;coln, 12; Berks, 11; Bedford, 10; Cambridge, 10; Durham, 9; Hereford, 9; Monmouth, 9; Dorset, 8; Cumberland, 7; Northampton, 6; Salop, 6; Bucks, 6; Herts, 3; Westmorland, 3; Rutland, 2; Hants, 1; and Wales, 32. Of the 211 cases of concealment of birth returned last year, 106, or 50.2 per cent, were reported by the county constabulary; 31, or 14.7 per cent, were in boroughs, &c.; and 74, or 35.1 per cent, in the metropolitan police district. In the preceding year, of 222 of these cases, 119, or 53.6 per cent, were in the counties; 25, or 10.7 per cent, in boroughs, &c.; and 88, or 39.9 per cent, in the metropolitan police district. Although the crime of infanticide may have been on the increase, yet for the last three years the official returns show no variation of importance in the number of children dying a violent death upon whom inquiries were held. Dr. Lankester has suggested that the Coroners' returns should distinguish the number of inquiries on the bodies of newly-born children found exposed.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

THE QUEEN has sent a donation of £200 to the fund now being raised for the families of the sufferers by the explosion at Ferndale Colliery.

MRS. DISRAELI, we are happy to state, is steadily progressing towards convalescence.

THE REV. ARCHIBALD BOYD, M.A., was installed into the deanery of Exeter on Saturday.

EARL BROWNLOW has been appointed Lord Lieutenant of Lincolnshire; and Mr. Elliott Lockhart, of Borthwicke Brae, Lord Lieutenant of Selkirkshire.

MR. CHARLES DICKENS has arrived safely in America.

LORD LYTTON has written a new play, which will be produced at an early date.

SERIOUS BREAD RIOTS have taken place in Belfast.

JAMES A. SEDDON, late Confederate Secretary for War, has been pardoned by President Johnson, on the recommendation of Horace Greely, Henry Ward Beecher, and other prominent Republicans.

TWO MORE POLICEMEN have been shot at in Dublin, but fortunately escaped without injury.

CAMBRIDGE is once more agitated by the conflict between the upholders of Greek and Latin verse-making and its assailants, and preliminary gusts at Oxford betoken a coming tempest.

THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT has just ordered 60,000 sabre bayonets from the metal works of Eskilstuna, in Sweden. They are to be delivered by the end of March, 1868.

MESSRS. MERRIMAN and BAXTER LANGLEY have resigned all connection with the Reform League.

CAPTAIN HALL, the Arctic explorer, has advised his friends in New York that he will winter at Repulse Bay, and in April next will start with eight men for King William's Land, on his search for Sir John Franklin.

A FEMALE LUTHERAN COLLEGE is to be established somewhere in Ohio, U.S., and the towns are competing for it by striving to raise the sum asked to secure it. This is 12,000 dollars.

BORTH, a sawgrinder at Sheffield, has had his hands and nuts stolen by, it is supposed, the union men, because of a quarrel with them about the employment of his son.

A DISASTROUS TYPHOON has visited Hong-Kong, and doubtless it is owing to the same hurricane that serious inundations have taken place at Manila.

THE CONVICT CONDON, alias Shore, who was sentenced to death for the murder of Sergeant Brett, has had his sentence commuted to penal servitude for life.

AT A HIGHLAND HOTEL the following unique bill was presented to a gentleman who had made a few hours' sojourn at the establishment:—"For eating yourself and horse four and thrupence."

MR. ROBERT BUCHANAN is preparing a bijou edition of Longfellow's poems for Messrs. Moxon, which is to contain a complete collection of that author's poetical works, and to appear in two volumes, uniform with the popular edition of Hood's serious and comic poems. Each volume will be prefaced by a critical essay by the editor.

A WAITER IN AN ALBANY RESTAURANT knocked a man down and broke his leg the other day because he had muttered an intimation that his steak was overdone.

OXFORD, who was convicted many years ago for firing at her Majesty, has recently been released from Broadmoor, the prison for criminal lunatics. He is, however, never to be permitted to reside in Great Britain.

THE ADMIRALTY have determined to replace all their smooth-bored ordnance now in use by similar guns converted into rifled ordnance on the Palliser system. Of the smooth-bored guns there are upwards of 2000 32 and 68 pounders, which will be converted into 6 in. and 7 in. rifled guns respectively.

MANY OF THE MULES intended for the Abyssinian expedition died on board ship during the recent equinoctial gales in the Mediterranean. The Italian mail-steamers left Brindisi with 114; before reaching Alexandria fifty-seven died and were thrown overboard. Another steamer lost upwards of one hundred in the same manner.

WESTON, the pedestrian, who is walking from Portland to Chicago for a wager, is now tramping through the State of New York, and is said to be eighteen hours ahead of time.

THE GOVERNMENT TUG PROMPT, recently dispatched from England to assist in the embarkation of the Indian troops at Suez, was conveyed through the new Suez Canal to the Red Sea. After having been lightened as much as possible, even to the removal of the paddle-wheels, a number of empty casks were placed under her, and in this manner she reached Suez.

THE PRAIRIES about six miles west of Chicago, at a place called Austin, were set on fire by some children lately. The flames swept eastward with wonderful rapidity, and communicated with some 300 tons of hay in stacks, all which were destroyed. Much other property was also destroyed.

THE EXCAVATIONS at the instance of the Palestine Exploration Society have now arrived at a point of singular interest. Shafts of great depth have been sunk, and walls and passages discovered, which require further excavation and further means to explore them. The depth or height and extent of the Haram wall are scarcely less than astounding.

THE DANISH PRESS is highly satisfied with the sale of the West Indian islands to America. All parties agree in wishing that the £2,000,000 when received may be put by against the next war with Prussia.

THE NEGOTIATION for a working arrangement, without any assumption of financial liabilities, between the Brighton and South Eastern Companies and the London and Chatham Company is making fair progress, and the details of the plan are likely to be made known in the course of a week or ten days.

AN ALARMING FIRE broke out at Pickford's goods warehouse in Kentish Town on Tuesday evening. By the great exertions of various fire brigades, powerfully aided by Major Wombwell and a detachment of Guardsmen, with the large engine from Albany-street Barracks, the fire was confined to the range of buildings in which it broke out. The amount of damage done is inconsiderable.

THE PACIFIC RAILWAY has been constructed across the American continent as far as the eastern base of the Rocky Mountains. The contractors will soon cease operations for the winter on this section, and on the other, which is being built eastward from San Francisco to the Rocky Mountains. It is confidently expected that this great railway will be completed by the spring of 1870.

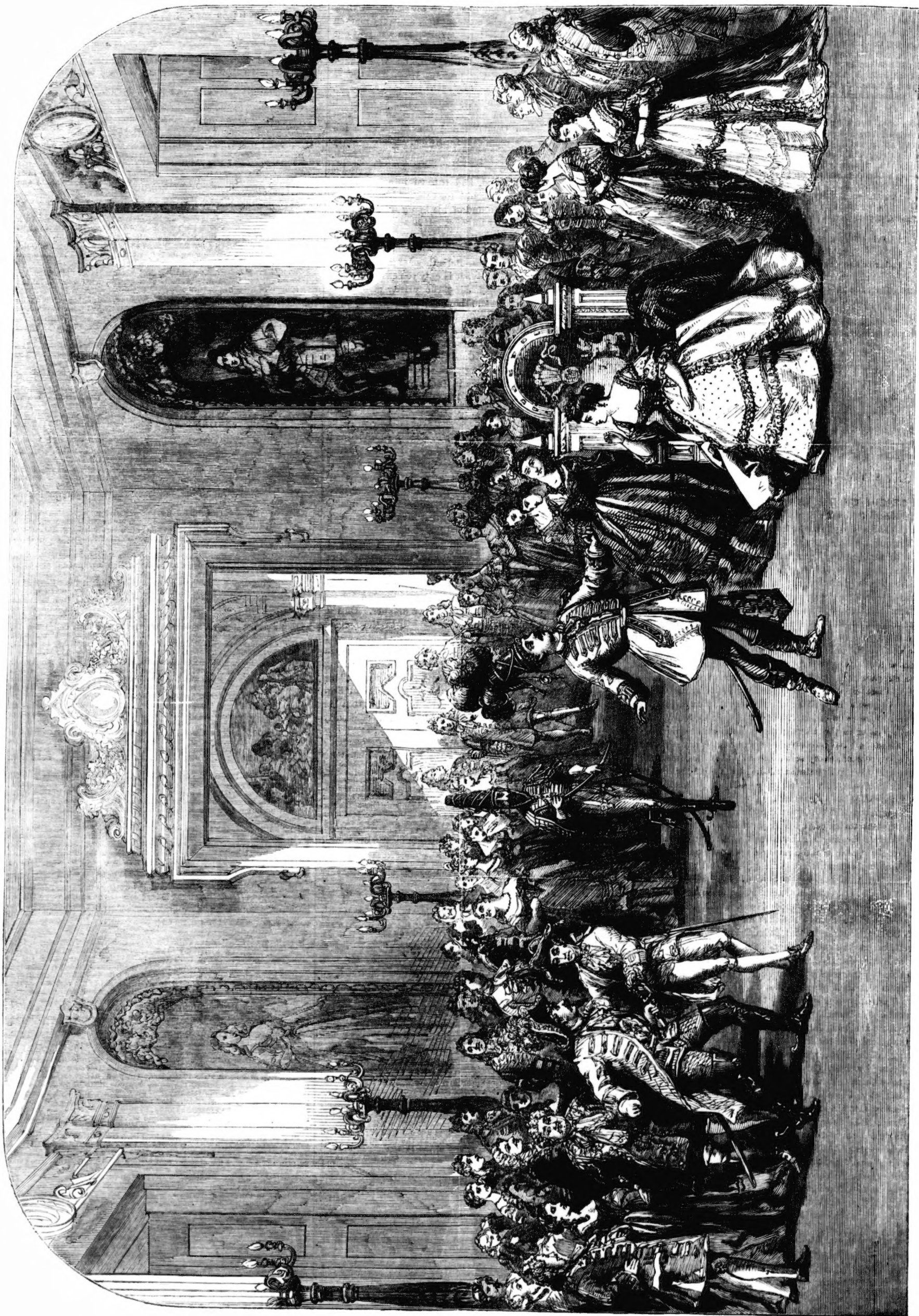
A SHOCKING BOILER EXPLOSION occurred at Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, on Nov. 8, killing twenty persons, wounding many others, and destroying several buildings. Another boiler explosion occurred at Chicago early on the morning of Nov. 10, killing the engineer in charge and destroying the building containing it. This disaster fortunately occurred on Sunday morning, or the loss of life would have been greater.

"NON POSSUMUS" BREAKING UP.—The conference of prelates held at Buda has just given a striking example of the conciliatory spirit of the Hungarian clergy. They have frankly accepted the action of the lay authority, within the limits of the law, in the administration of ecclesiastical affairs. Concerning the relations of the school with the Church, the Bishops have declared themselves disposed to lend their aid to the reforms required by the spirit of the age. As to civil marriage, the conference has decided that, although such unions could not be approved of by the Church, there would be an inadvisability to raise an agitation against the Chamber of Deputies, for the reason that "any pressure would provoke a movement in an opposite sense."

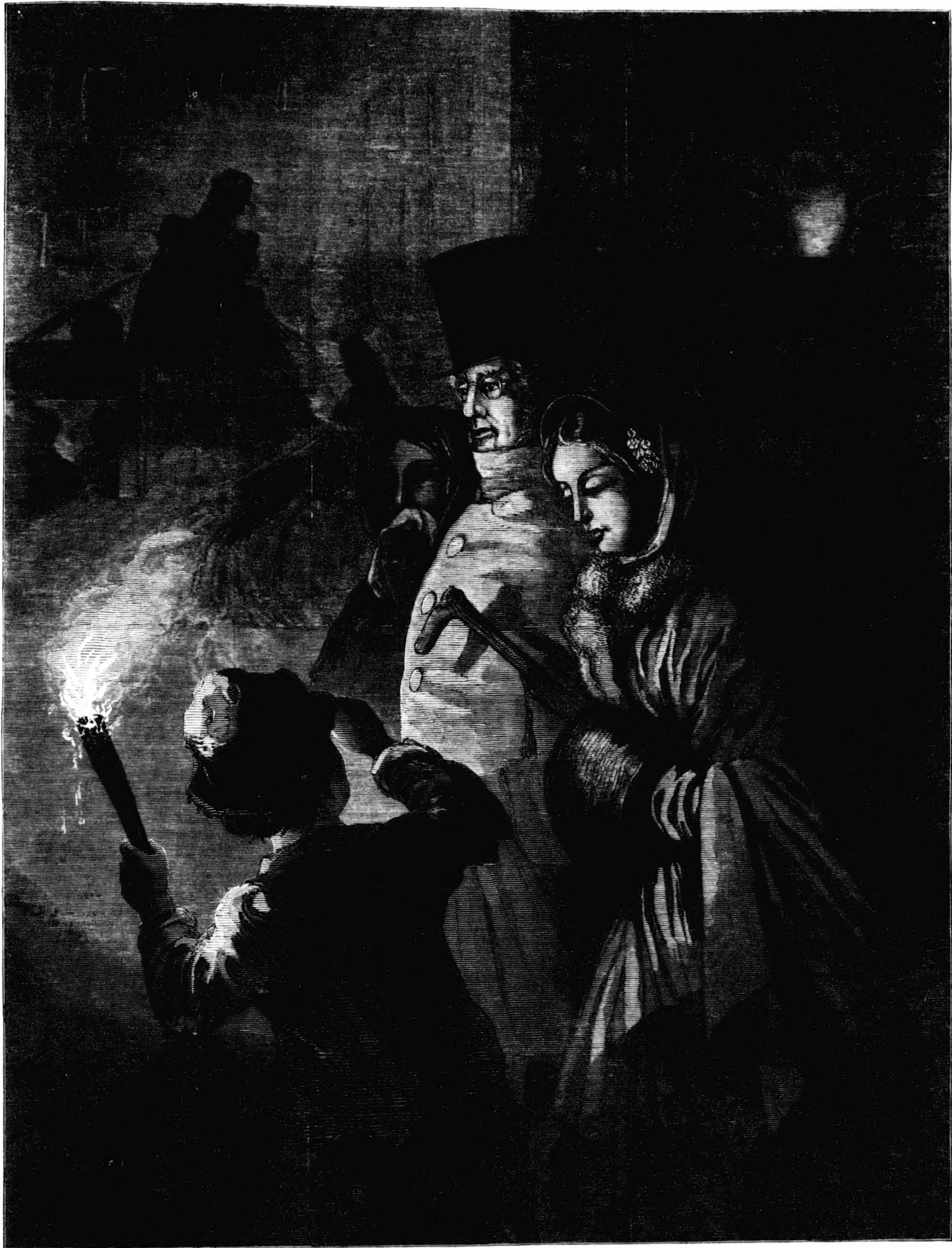
FINANCIAL RESULTS OF THE FRENCH EXHIBITION.—Speaking of the financial results of the Exhibition, the *Figaro* says:—"The definitive accounts have not yet been made up, but there appears to be a certainty of there being a clear gain of 3,000,000fr., which sum is to be divided equally between the State, the city of Paris, and the Guarantee Society. As the subscription of this last was 12,000,000fr., the profit is somewhat over 8 per cent. Each railway company having set down its name for 300,000fr. will be entitled to 25,000fr., and each member of the Commission having guaranteed 25,000fr. can claim about 2000fr. But neither the companies nor the subscribers will consent to take the money, as they had no idea of a speculation in advancing the capital. Will the State and the city act in like manner? Probably."

DUTCH TULIPS.—The Dutch have long been celebrated for their cultivation of bulbous roots, especially tulips and hyacinths, and from March to June the district around Haarlem is carpeted with a succession of beautiful flowers, beginning with crocuses and ending with ranunculi. The sandy soil of the district, which is derived from the dunes, is highly favourable to bulb-culture—indeed, some of the flowers grow on the sand-hills, and hundreds of acres of valuable land are in consequence devoted to flower-farming. In the proper season, as one drives along the roads in the neighbourhood of Haarlem, he is surrounded on all sides by plantations of hyacinths and tulips in full bloom, forming a mass of colour exceedingly varied and rich, while the scent exhaled is most delicious.—*Once a Week*.

THE PENINSULAR AND ORIENTAL COMPANY.—Under the old contract the payment to the Peninsular and Oriental Company for the Eastern mails was at the rate of about 4s. 6d. per nautical mile, or £230,000 a year. This is about a sixth part of the sum alleged by the company to be necessary to defray its current expenses and provide a moderate dividend. The company, therefore, demanded 10s. per mile. This the Government resisted, and a sum of £400,000 a year has been agreed to on the following conditions:—(1) That the contract should be for twelve instead of six years; and (2) that when the company's dividend rises above 8 per cent the Post Office shall have one fourth of the excess, provided that when the dividend sinks below 6 per cent from causes not within the control of the company the subsidy shall be increased by the amount of the deficiency, but is in no case to be more than £500,000.



SCENE FROM "THE GRAND DUCHESS OF GEROLSTEIN," AT COVENT GARDEN THEATRE: FRITZ MAKING A REPORT TO THE GRAND DUCHESS.—SEE PAGE 310.



A NOVEMBER FOG: "LINK, SIR?"

A NOVEMBER FOG.

PEOPLE who grumble that we have "no old-fashioned winters nowadays," and who look forward to Christmas as the period when "the milk is frozen in the pail, and Hodge, the ploughman, blows his nail," must have been quite elated at the condition of the atmosphere last Sunday—that is to say, supposing any of this sort of folk happen to live in the southern and central part of London. Few even of the oldest inhabitants could remember a blacker fog than that which overhung a large part of the metropolis and brought Egyptian darkness on the streets.

One almost expected to see a score of linkboys start up to revive the scene of Gay's "Trivia" or Dr. Johnson's description of the perils of the thoroughfares in his days, or rather in his nights. Some of us, to whom the race of link-bearer is not merely a tradition,

scarcely wish to recall the time when by every dead wall a sputtering yard of pitched rope flared and hissed, and the wayfarer who refused to hire its bearer stood a chance of being sprinkled with a burning shower that ruined hat and coat for ever. In Gay's time, and down to a later date, there was the added danger of the linkman being in league with the footpad and the cutpurse, and the verses of that period are full of allusions to the unsafe condition of the streets after dark.

We grumble, and not without reason, at the gloom of some of our byways and the bad quality of the gas; but those who can remember the faint, sickly gleam of the oil-lamps, and have dim recollections of their fathers' stories about the flambeaux and the extinguishers that may still be seen outside some of the old London house-railings, will be better able to estimate what gas has done for

us. Even gas, however, has not yet been made effectual against the London fog, though whether the infrequency of fog in modern London is attributable to the millions of jets that burn and quiver along the roadways may be open to question.

At any rate, the linkboys have long been almost a part of the past history of the metropolis; although on special occasions two or three may start up in remote, ill-lighted suburbs. Even the oil-shops have ceased to sell those black, evil-smelling torches which once glared redly at every street corner, and the Street Regulation Act may finally abolish them.

Let us hope, however, that the gas itself may be made less odorous and the companies be bound by a few fresh requisitions before the world is left altogether to darkness and the last linkboy has his history recounted in a tract.

THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

HERE is an instance of what always happens when war breaks out. You have heard of Hall's rockets? Rockets without sticks—deadly things—and peculiarly adapted for the sort of warfare in which Sir Robert Napier is about to engage. The patent for these rockets, after years of haggling, was bought last year by the War Office for the Government. Sir Robert, as soon as he was selected to command this expedition, sent a requisition for a quantity of these rockets. The answer was that none were in store, and that there was no time to make any now. Why were there none in store? These rockets do not spoil by keeping; and, as to there being no time to make them, I am told, confidently, that at the Arsenal it would be easy to turn out a thousand a week. Perhaps some independent member will catechise the Secretary for War on this subject. How strange it is that, notwithstanding we vote more money for war purposes than any nation in the world, we are, when a war breaks out, always unready!

Here is another specimen of official blundering, or worse. A large firm of army contractors, which has been notable for years for its honourable dealings, received notice that £16,000 worth of army clothing supplied by the firm was rejected, because it was inferior to pattern. The head of the firm, astonished and annoyed, hastened to the head of the department. He, however, knowing no more of the quality of cloth than his dog, could only reply that it had been reported to him in the due official manner that the cloth was not up to the pattern, and he could not interfere. But the contractor, strong in his integrity, refused to take away the goods, and threatened legal proceedings. This brought the official to reason. It was then agreed that the goods should be submitted to two referees, one to be chosen by the official and one by the contractor, and both to be eminent cloth merchants. This was done; and the award was that the clothes were in every respect superior to the pattern. You will naturally ask how it could happen that these clothes were rejected. I cannot tell. The suggestion of my mind, if expressed, might be unjust to the sub-officials at the clothes stores, and therefore I will not express it; but I may say that this occurrence is not unique. I have heard of many such mistakes, to call them by no harsher name.

The private business of the Houses of Parliament will be unprecedentedly small this Session. From all I have heard, I should say there will not be more than 150 private bills. I have known the number touch 500; and these 150 are none of them what are called fighting bills. It will be, therefore, a bad year for Parliamentary agents, solicitors, barristers, and all the other flesh-flies who fatten upon private legislation.

A new course of popular lectures was commenced at the Crystal Palace on the 21st inst., when Mr. A. A. Fry led off with a most interesting discourse on Chatham and Pitt, concluding by reciting one of Chatham's greatest orations. On Thursday last Mr. Wilmot Harrison gave a reading of Præd's "Bridal of Belmont" and other poems. Next Thursday, Dec. 5, Lord William Pitt Lennox will lecture on Locomotion, and how people travelled, from the days of Charles II., with anecdotes of the road. On Dec. 12 Mr. Arthur Wileland will recite Lord Lytton's play, "The Lady of Lyons." On Dec. 19 the Rev. S. E. Bennoch will take for his subject Shakespeare's "King Lear," and will illustrate his remarks by dramatic recitals. I am glad to see these lectures resumed, which were first undertaken, I believe, in consequence of a suggestion I made in your columns last year. It is a good idea also to strip such prelections of the mere dry didactic character which lecturing is apt to assume, and to make them attractive by mingling illustrative readings, recitations, &c., with the hard details of the discourses—in other words, to make the lectures, as I suggested they should be, both instructive and amusing. While on this subject, I should like to make another suggestion to the managers of the palace. There is at present an excellent library and reading-room in the building; but these are situated immediately behind the great organ, the tones of which, though very agreeable when mellowed by distance, are rather too powerful for the ears of quiet students sitting in close proximity to the instrument. What I would propose is, that a portion of the space which once constituted the tropical department, or of the wings at that end of the building, should be appropriated to the library, reading-room, and lecture-hall. This portion of the fabric was destroyed in the great fire, but is now in process of re-erection, and it seems to me that it would be a convenient, and I believe ultimately a profitable, arrangement to provide suitable accommodation for the objects I have named in that quarter. I commend this idea to the careful consideration of the directors, and hope they will be able to see their way to carrying it out. They are, of course, bound to look to the pecuniary interests of the shareholders, but I hope commercial profit and the comfort and convenience of students and others may be found compatible.

I have been favoured with a sight of some new chromo illuminations and photographs, executed at the Royal Albert Press for the Employment of Women, Mortimer House, by calling attention to which I shall be doing a service to the public and to a deserving institution as well. These works are all upon scriptural subjects, and are executed with a degree of skill, accuracy, and beauty really marvellous. They are, in fact, perfect gems of art, and will be welcome additions to the albums of all ladies of taste and refinement, as well as to the stores of collectors generally.

It is nothing new to find Roman Catholics boasting, or even "bragging," of their new converts, or to discover that their much cry often means little wool; but the following paragraph from the *Weekly Register* deserves a moment's notice:—

We learn with no small pleasure that during the past week several converts of note have been formally received into the Catholic Church. One of them is a well-known Curate of a still better-known Ritualistic Incumbent of the Anglican establishment in the west of England. Another is the Lady Superior of an Anglican sisterhood in the same neighbourhood. A third is an Oxford undergraduate, who was preparing for orders in the English Church. All these are, or rather were, of the ultra-ritualistic school, and the very strongest measures have been resorted to in more than one instance to prevent the parties carrying out a false most discreditable to strong, we are merciful; but we could unfold a tale most discreditable to two, if not three, ritualistic clergymen in connection with these conversions. It is curious to see how angry men get when their hearers follow out the logic of their teaching.

The candour of the last sentence should open the eyes of those, if any, who doubt the necessary tendency, or, as the French would say, the *logique*, of Ritualism.

THE LITERARY LOUNGER.

THE MAGAZINES.

Here is *Tinsley's*—the early bird, as usual. It contains what is, apparently, a bona fide Fenian *plaidoyer*. It comes to this:—"Ireland for the Irish; and we, the Irish, mean to have it." And the argument may be summed up in the words of a *Morning Star* leader of the other day:—"Accidents," as Mr. Bright once observed on this very subject, "are always happening," and no Power likely to be ever engaged in war is strong enough to afford having rebels. "Anst Anastasia" on the Dickens dinner commands my sympathy, except in that part of her letter which leans towards the State patronage of literary men. Madam, I object with all my soul, and all my mind, and all my strength! To any disrespectful treatment of literature by the Bloated Aristocrat, whoever he may be, I would oppose nothing but dignified disregard, and—mark this—a resolute intrenchment of the literary positions. "Gentlemen," I would say to my brethren, "Fortify, fortify! Push on, push on! Do not go making sheep's eyes at the Bloated Aristocrat's stars and ribbons, but delve one yard beneath his mines, and blow him to the moon!" Them's my sentiments, Mr. Editor.

One often sees in a shop window a photograph without a title; but it is not often one notices such an accidental stroke of irony at I have just this moment observed in the Strand—a portrait of Charles Kingsley, labelled "Dr. Newman!"

The new volume of *Fun* has just reached me. What a pleasure it is to look over the pages of this clever publication, and refresh one's memory on past events by the pictorial illustrations and humorous comments it contains! It is pleasing, also, to note the vast improvement that has taken place in this publication under the

auspices of Mr. Tom Hood. May *Fun* long enjoy its well-deserved popularity, and Mr. Hood and his coadjutors of both pen and pencil continue to maintain their felicity in pleasing and instructing the public; especially may they have granted still "more power to their elbows" in "shooting folly as it flies," and in castigating the absurdities, and canes, and iniquities of the age!

Cassell's "Popular Educator" is not exactly a magazine; but, as it is issued in serial parts, I may be permitted to mention here that a new edition of this popular work is now being published, revised to the present time. Thousands have bought and profited by this work already, and I have no doubt thousands more will buy and derive benefit from the new edition, which, to suit the convenience of all classes, is issued in both weekly numbers and monthly parts.

THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

Mr. J. S. Clarke's Robert Tyke, in "The School of Reform," at the ST. JAMES'S, is an immense improvement on his Major De Boots. In the latter part he appeared to me to rely almost exclusively on exaggerated attitudes and caricatured facial expression for his effects, leaving the "character" to take care of itself. In Robert Tyke he is much more natural, and the applause which greeted his performance was fairly won by legitimate means in almost every instance. A slight tendency to exaggeration was the only defect that I could see in his performance; in every other respect it left nothing to be desired. "The School of Reform"—one of the worst comedies of that sparkling writer the elder Morton—contains only one strongly-marked character, that of the repentant convict, Tyke; the other parts are preposterously conventional and wholly unworthy of serious criticism. The dialogue throughout is strained and unnatural, and the dismal attempts at epigram and jocularities are so clumsily and transparently led up to that the audience see them coming long before the actors have uttered them. In addition to these drawbacks, the piece is very badly acted by three or four of the principal performers, and the scenery is detestable. The shortcomings of his coadjutors acted as a foil to Mr. Clarke's performance, and, so far, they may be said to have assisted him in producing his effects; but it appears to me that no manager has any right to assume that it is merely necessary to announce himself in a part in order to attract remunerative audiences. It is part of his duty towards his audience to see that the subordinate parts are well filled, and that the intention of the scenery is tolerably evident to the naked eye. If he thinks that his name in the bill is a matter of so great importance that attention to such details as a judicious selection of pieces, clean scenery, and appropriate dresses, is a work of supererogation, he is guilty of an unwarrantable assumption. To sum up briefly, he who goes to see "The School of Reform," will see a dismally bad play wretchedly put upon the stage and very badly acted by nearly everybody concerned except Mr. Clarke, whose performance is really excellent.

Mr. Tom Taylor's comedy, "Still Waters Run Deep," is attracting good audiences at the QUEEN'S. Mr. and Mrs. Wigan are, of course, unapproachable in Mr. and Mrs. Sternhold. Mr. Stephens plays Mr. Potter very satisfactorily, and Miss Ellen Terry showed that in the hands of an accomplished actress Mrs. Mildmay may be made a really good part. I was disappointed with Mr. Wyndham as Captain Hawksley. A laudable desire to divest the character of the attributes of the conventional stage swindler has carried him to the other extreme; he plays the part with a flippant light-comedy air, which is quite out of keeping with the character of the reckless forger. The opening scene of the piece has been altered, apparently in order to afford each of the principal characters a separate entrance, and, consequently, a separate recognition by the audience. Surely established favourites like Mr. and Mrs. Wigan can afford to dispense with such hollow vanities as "receptions." The opening scene as it originally stood was excellent; as it now stands it drags painfully. The scenery is not good.

Mr. Sothern is playing "Brother Sam" at the HAYMARKET. If there is anyone within reasonable distance of London who is not heartily sick of Lord Dunderbary and his swindling brother, he will probably rush to the Haymarket without delay, and feast his eyes on Mr. Sothern's eccentricities in the trashy comedy "Brother Sam." This "comedy," if it were played as a one-act farce, three quarters of an hour long, would be an amusing element in the Haymarket bill; as it now stands, it is much too lengthy a joke to be patiently endured by an intelligent audience. Miss Robertson plays the ridiculous part of the young lady who pretends to be Brother Sam's wife with so much easy grace and natural prettiness that she almost divests the character of its utter impossibility.

The principal theatres are hard at work on their Christmas novelties. Drury Lane is to have a pantomime, by the immortal E. L. Blanchard, on the story of "Jack, the Giant-Killer." Covent Garden has "The Babes in the Wood," written by Mr. Gilbert à Beckett, who also supplies the Haymarket Theatre with its Christmas piece—a burlesque on "The Brigand." Mr. W. S. Gilbert supplies the Lyceum pantomime—"Harlequin Cock Robin and Jenny Wren," and the Royalty burlesque. At the Queen's that rollicking piece the "Hunchback" will form the Christmas attraction, with Mrs. Scott Siddons in the part of Helen. At the Prince of Wales's Mr. Boucicault's comedy "How She Loves Him!" is announced. The other theatres have as yet given no sign, but I understand that Mr. Fechter is to play at the Adelphi in a dramatised version of "No Thoroughfare." Mr. German Reed has taken the St. George's Hall for a term, and will open it in the early part of December under the name of "St. George's Opera House." Opera buffa will constitute the form of entertainment provided.

Miss Milly Palmer has been engaged by Mr. E. T. Smith as leading actress for the Lyceum during the ensuing season.

FIRST SURREY RIFLES AMATEUR DRAMATIC CLUB.—The performance of Mr. J. P. Wooler's "Marriage Blossoms" by the above club, on Wednesday last, was not successful, Private Bigmore having to read the part of Septimus Symmetry, owing to the unavoidable absence of Sergeant Fourdriner, the gentleman who was to have played that character. In Mr. Craven's "Post-boy" Corporal Rowe took the part of Joe Spurrut so effectively that the absence of Sergeant Fourdriner was not noticed. The French waiting-maid, Lacet, and Fubba, the footman, were capably acted by Miss Harvey and Private Macrone, respectively. Private Spencer, as Sir John Bingley, Bart., was too calm. The same remark applies to the Mr. Bingley of Private Bigmore. Miss Ashford, as Miss Wharton, and Miss Austin, as Maria, came in for a full share of applause.

UNDISCOVERED THEFTS.—The late theft of the Roman gem from the museum at Shrewsbury recalls a robbery of pictures on a large scale some five-and-twenty years ago, and which served to show the difficulty which attends the sale of such ill-gotten goods. On the occasion in question some of the most valuable of the pictures in Lord Suffolk's house at Charlton, in Wiltshire, were found one morning to be missing. The frames were in their places, but the paintings were gone. The closest investigations failed to give any clue to the thief or thieves. Workmen had been at work in the house on the day before the robbery, and of course strong suspicion attached to them, but nothing could be brought home to any one of them, and in like manner nothing was discovered to incriminate any of the servants of the family. The pictures stolen were, further, so large in size that it seemed almost impossible they could have been appropriated and carried off with the speed with which they had certainly disappeared. Then followed the question how the thieves could turn them into money without furnishing some history of their previous owners, which could not have been given without making the crime public. It was supposed, as the best guess that could be hit upon, that they had been carried abroad, either to America or to the Continent, with a view to private sale to rich men who would not be too curious as to the truth of the story with which they would be accompanied. At last all hope of discovery was given up; when several years afterwards they were found in some obscure house in London, stowed away in secrecy as still unsalable. They had really been taken from their frames by one of the servants of Charlton House, and cleverly hidden in the house itself until some favourable opportunity occurred for carrying them off to London. The moral of the story was satisfactory to all owners of valuable works of art. It had been found impossible to dispose of them without revealing the theft, even with all the machinery for selling now at the command of clever scoundrels. There is also a further moral for the benefit of the possessors of art-treasures which they should weigh well—the more generally they allow their possessions to be seen by connoisseurs the more numerous will be the body of detectives ready to identify them if they fall into the hands of the receivers of stolen goods.—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

PARIS GOSSIP.

THE Government in Paris is said to be much disquieted by quite a novel class of symptoms which have of late appeared among the young men attending the public schools and colleges. There is growing among them a sort of conspiracy of thoughtfulness and orderly behaviour which much exercises the *haute police*. These ingenious youths are supposed to have come to a general understanding to addict themselves to cultivating their intellects and devoting to reflection the time heretofore wasted in snobbing and billiard rooms. Only think of that! Isn't it terrible? The police sees with its eagle eyes, or, as it were, intuitively, the whole danger; and as this is an indulgent Government, which does not wish to be too severe upon the follies of young men who have their way to make in the world, it has confined its action for the present to the arrest of some score of students belonging to the School of Mines. Not that these misguided boys have been guilty of any patent offence; but the police is morally convinced of their criminality, and they have been locked up in order to teach French students generally the great error of betaking themselves to earnest thought and sobriety of conduct.

For the same reason, of course, the police have refused to grant leave to M. Francisque Sarcey to give a dramatic reading and lecture to an assemblage of working men. Hundreds of places are provided, partly by the solicitude of this paternal Government for the welfare of that class, partly by the cupidity of speculators, in which frivolous, indecent, and even obscene amusements are given; but to propose to read before them and explain "Polyeucte," a tragedy written by a person of the name of Corneille, could only have the effect of debauching their minds. Therefore, that pernicious individual, M. F. Sarcey, if he wants to read in public what he comically calls "masterpieces," must go elsewhere. I cannot tell, however, what has put into M. Duruy's head the idea of opening courses of lectures in all the towns of France for girls from fourteen to eighteen, unless it is to spite the Bishops. There are 14,000 university professors ready to enter upon this task—a rather formidable array. They won't read Corneille; so much is certain; but that is no reason why they should exclude Voltaire. In any case, M. Duruy has chagrined Mgr. Dupanloup, and caused a commotion and fluttering among the mothers of France.

All the Marshals and Generals now in the country dined with the Emperor a few days since. This is an incident which, as they say here, may have its value. The question is asked, Why this martial convivial gathering? To discuss the new army bill over the wine? Not likely, as the scheme is already before the Legislature. What then? I have heard—in oracular phraseology—of "arrangements to be taken in view of possible contingencies." Marshal MacMahon, Duke of Magenta, the only man in France, it is said, who is competent to the command of a large army or equal to cope with Von Moltke, has been summoned from Algeria. This, I think, is positive; what I add is only a rumour which may be taken as a symptom of what the public will believe, although not as a fact: it is that the real hitch between France and Italy is the pressing desire of the Emperor to detach the Cabinet of Florence from the Prussian alliance, and bring it over to one, offensive and defensive with France. And the inducement? Why, nothing less than Rome.

The *Courier de Lyon* tells a curious story—if true. It says that by the terms of the loan raised by Ricciotti Garibaldi some weeks back in London, a portion was to be "repayable in works of art after the taking of Rome." That journal gives no authority, and takes the existence of "the loan" for granted; but I imagine Englishmen are not such fools as to part with their money on such security. [We are not aware that Ricciotti Garibaldi raised any loan in London, and we do not believe he did.—ED. I. T.]

The manufacturers of the banlieu of Paris threaten to shut up their workshops simultaneously if the decision of the Court of Law in the matter of the octroi duties be against them. M. Haussmann threatens to resign if it be in their favour. If it were the other way everybody would hail the result with delight, and say *à quelque chose malheur est bon!* Come octroi, go Haussmann, would even be willingly accepted.

EARL RUSSELL AND NATIONAL EDUCATION.—The following are the resolutions to be moved by Earl Russell in the House of Lords on Monday next:—"1. That, in the opinion of this House, the education of the working classes in England and Wales ought to be extended and improved; every child has a right to the blessings of education, and it is the duty of the State to guard and maintain that right. In the opinion of this House the diffusion of knowledge ought not to be hindered by religious differences; nor should the early employment of the young in labour be allowed to deprive them of education. 2. That it is the opinion of this House that Parliament and Government should aid in the education of the middle classes by providing for the better administration of charitable endowments. 3. That it is the opinion of this House that the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge may be made more useful to the nation by the removal of restrictions, and by the appointment of a commission to consider of the better distribution of their large revenues for purposes of instruction in connection with the said Universities. 4. That the appointment of a Minister of Education by the Crown, with a seat in the Cabinet, would, in the opinion of this House, be conducive to the public benefit."

CHANGES IN STREET NAMES.—The following changes in the names of public thoroughfares have been ordered to be made by the Metropolitan Board of Works:—Victoria-road, Belgrave-terrace, Belgrave-terrace, Bridge-road, and Union-place, Piccadilly, to be called Buckingham Palace-road; Victoria-road, Holloway, to be called Chalfont-road; Alexandra-terrace to be incorporated with Pigott-street, Limehouse; Providence-place to be incorporated with Stepney-causeway; York Cottages to be incorporated with Thurlow-place, Brompton; Edward's Cottages to be incorporated with Linsey-street, Bermondsey; Taylor's-terrace to be incorporated with Roseberry-street, Bermondsey. The subsidiary names in the following thoroughfares to be abolished:—Woodfield-road, Westbourne; Limehouse-causeway; Shore-road, Hackney; Southampton-road, Kentish Town; Lucy-road, Bermondsey; St. James's-road, Old Kent-road; Stainesby-road, Poplar; Brook-street, Ratcliff; Burton-road, Brixton; Upper Seymour-street and Upper Seymour-street West, Portman-square, to be called Seymour-street.

THE BIRMINGHAM CATTLE AND DOG SHOWS.—The "private view" takes place on Monday next, and the shows will remain open on Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday. The aggregate number of entries for Bingley Hall—where the cattle, sheep, pigs, farm produce, agricultural implements, poultry, pigeons, and game are shown—is almost double what it was in 1860; and, compared with the show brought together for the first time in Birmingham nineteen years ago, the present exhibition is one of great magnitude indeed. The entries of cattle are 122; sheep, 82; pigs, 81; roots, 76; corn, 45; poultry (pens), 2107; pigeons, 565; total, 3078. Total in 1860, 1648. The council have adopted the most stringent measures for the exclusion of diseased cattle. Certificates of health will be required in all cases, and careful inspection and a rigid enforcement of regulations will ensure cleanliness. The dog show was established in 1859, when the number of entries was 90. There are this year 679 entries, and the number would in all probability have been near 1000—having been 841 last year—if the committee could have accommodated that number of dogs. But the show having outgrown the building specially erected for it, rules were made to discourage the exhibition of too many dogs. Besides, there is a small show of sporting dogs held in connection with the horse show, which is at a more suitable season than the present for the exhibition of one class of dogs. The entries of sporting dogs this year are 454; of other dogs, 225.

FENIANISM IN LONDON.—On Tuesday night a meeting of the International Working Men's Association was held in the Cleveland Hall, Cleveland-street, Fitzroy-square, for the purpose of hearing an address from "Citizen" Fox on the subject of Fenianism. A large number of those present were foreigners. "Citizen" Fox, after explaining that he was a native of London, having no connection by blood with the Irish nation, defined Fenianism as Irish nationality in a very radical and anti-English form, and said that the adherents to the movement had better call themselves Irish Republicans rather than go back to mythological history for a grotesque name. He believed that for the three Irishmen murdered in Manchester, thirty Englishmen would be crucified in America. He concluded by moving the following resolution:—"That this meeting desires that a settled peace and unity between the British and Irish nations should be substituted for the war of 700 years between English and Irish; and, with a view to that end, this meeting exhorts the friends of Irish nationality to bring their cause before the British people, and advises the latter to accord an unprejudiced hearing to the arguments advanced in behalf of Ireland's right to autonomy." "Citizen" Garrow seconded the resolution, which, after some discussion, was referred to the standing committee. "Citizen" Weston announced his intention to move at the council meeting of the Reform League that another great demonstration should be held in Hyde Park for the purpose of giving expression to popular feeling on the Fenian executions.

Literature.

The Huguenots; their Settlements, Churches, and Industries in England and Ireland. By SAMUEL SMILES, author of "Self-help," "Lives of the Engineers," &c. London: John Murray.

The announcement of a new book by Mr. Smiles is always welcome to the reading public, because all his works are replete with matter of interest and abound in valuable information, carefully digested and pleasingly communicated. The present volume, however, has a peculiar value, and is exceedingly well-timed just now when two different influences are at work to undo much that the Huguenot settlers were the principal means of bringing about in England. The religious refugees from the Continent, but especially from Flanders and France, were in a great measure the founders of the industrial greatness of this country, and at the same time infused a large measure of that love of freedom of conscience and liberty of thought into our national habits which have ever since distinguished these realms in so marked a degree. And it would be a curious result if the very same influences which most tended to plant and develop the industrial arts here, should operate to drive them back to their old habitats on the Continent. Persecution on account of religion, and the tyranny of trades unions—they were called "guilds" in those days—drove the adherents of religious liberty and the advocates of free labour to seek a refuge in England, particularly in the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries; and did the defenders of priestly domination and trade union dictation have their will now, industrial activity and free thought would be as effectually banished hence in the nineteenth century as they were from France and Flanders in the days of Charles IX. and Philip II. Indeed, there are indications that one part of the mischief is already being done. Shipbuilding, which was wont to be one of the leading industries of the population located on the banks of the Thames, has declined in an extraordinary degree. Some yards are entirely closed, and others are not doing a tithe of their former business. A cry of distress from lack of work responds on both sides of the Thames—from Rochester to Erith on the south, and from Barking to Millwall on the north; where, only a year or two ago, immense hives of artisans were in full employment, earning large wages, and living in a style of profusion which seemed to imply that there should be no end and no limit to their indulgence. With prosperity came overweening pride and self-assertion. Wages were constantly raised, and the amount of work done for them as constantly diminished, till the inevitable result followed—other nations, where labour was cheaper and materials as convenient, entered into competition with the British shipbuilder, and have well-nigh distanced him in the race. As the trade declined in England, it prospered in Continental ports; and as the foreign workman now possesses equal advantages in point of skill and is less exorbitant in his demand for wages, the probability is that he will retain the advantage which he has obtained. The same is equally true of engineering work of all kinds, and even as to carpentry and joinery. Locomotives and marine steam-engines are fabricated in France, Belgium, and even in Germany, as good and cheaper than they can be made in this country; while doors, windows, and other house-fittings are now imported ready made from Norway and Sweden. Of course these branches of industry, as well as the manufacture of cannon, rifles, and warlike material of all kinds, are leaving our shores and locating themselves elsewhere. The great engineering establishments on the Thames are in almost as deserted a condition as are the shipbuilding yards. The great firm of Penn and Sons, for instance, does not now employ a fourth of the number of hands it did a year or two ago; and the same is the case with others. All this has to a considerable extent been the result of the foolish conduct of the workmen, who probably never will regain the position they have lost. Should the asserters of clerical supremacy succeed in their efforts to crush freedom of thought as effectually as the trades unions have fettered labour and banished capital, Great Britain may ere long be reduced to nearly the condition in which the Flemish and Huguenot refugees found her in the days of Elizabeth. To the attention of those who are labouring to accomplish this pernicious end—Tractarians, Ritualists, and paradoxom generally, but particularly the laymen who tolerate and encourage them in their work—we commend the following admirably-drawn contrast from Mr. Smiles's pages:—

Philip II. of Spain died in 1598, the same year in which Henry IV. of France promulgated the Edict of Nantes. At his accession to the Spanish throne, in 1566, Philip was the most powerful Monarch in Europe, served by the ablest generals and admirals, with an immense army and navy at his command. At his death, Spain was distracted and defeated, with a bankrupt exchequer; Holland was free, and Flanders in ruins. The intellect and energies of Spain were prostrate; but the priests were paramount. The only institution that flourished throughout the dominions of Philip, at his death, was the Inquisition.

Elizabeth of England, on the other hand, succeeded, in 1558, to an impoverished kingdom, an empty exchequer, and the government of a distracted people, one half of whom denied, and were even ready to resist, her authority. England was then without weight in the affairs of Europe. She had no army, and her navy was contemptible. After a reign of forty-five years, the aspect of affairs had become completely changed. The nation was found firmly united, content, free, and prosperous. An immense impulse had been given to industry. The intellect of the people had become awakened, and a literature sprang up, which is the wonder even of modern times. The power of England abroad was everywhere recognised. The sceptre of the seas was wrested from Spain, and England thenceforward commanded the high road to America and the Indies.

The Queen was supported by able Ministers, though not more able than those who surrounded the King of Spain. But the spirit that moved them was wholly different. The English Monarch encouraging freedom, the Spanish repressing it. As the one was the founder of modern England, so the other was of modern Spain.

It is true, Elizabeth did not rise to the high idea of complete religious liberty. But no one then did—not even the most advanced thinker. Still, the foundations of such liberty were laid, while industry was fostered and protected. It was accomplishing much to have done this. The rest was the work of experience working under an atmosphere of freedom.

Returning from the train of thought suggested by a perusal of Mr. Smiles's work, we may state that the volume opens with an account of the invention of printing, and the influence the consequent diffusion of knowledge and the dissemination of the Scriptures had in awakening thought, inspiring independence, and, above all, in producing the Reformation. We then have a brief but comprehensive sketch of the efforts made by the Romish priesthood to bridle the agent of thought—that is, to destroy or cripple the action of the press—and to crush out the new sects variously designated Protestants, Gospellers, and Huguenots. In the one attempt they failed—the press could neither be silenced nor made subservient; but in the other, by the help of such measures as the infamous Massacre of St. Bartholomew, they partially succeeded. Where they failed to stamp out the Reformed opinions—to quench them in blood and fire—they drove their adherents into exile, who, finding a refuge in England, carried with them their arts and their industries, and mainly contributed to found that industrial and commercial prosperity which Great Britain has since enjoyed. With the Flemish and French exiles came the arts of wool carding, dyeing, and weaving; the silk, ribbon, lace, and muslin manufacture; hatmaking, iron and glass working, and to some extent brewing, besides other branches of industry of less note. To them, also, we owe our skill in kitchen-gardening; for in so low a state was this now important department of industry in the reign of Henry VIII., that Queen Katherine could not in all England procure a salad for her dinner, but had to be supplied from the Continent. Wherever the foreigners settled, they planted gardens and cultivated vegetables, which soon became a profitable source of employment. They likewise brought with them the art of cookery, and showed how things previously wasted might be utilised. A remarkable instance of this is given by Mr. Smiles in the origin of ox-tail soup. He says:—"Before the arrival of the refugees, the London butchers sold their 'bullocks' hides to the fellmongers always with the tails on. The tails were thrown away and wasted. Who would ever dream of eating ox-tails? The refugees profited by the delusion. They obtained the tails, enriched their *pots-au-feu* with them, and revelled

in the now well-known delicacy of ox-tail soup." It is a pity that the English people, while they have retained the skill in gardening taught them by the Huguenots, should have allowed the equally useful art of utilising the products of nature and of making the most of everything to die out to a great extent among them; in other words, that they should not have learned from the strangers the art of cookery as well as of vegetable-raising and industrial handicrafts generally.

We have somewhat exceeded our proper limits in speaking of this book; but the value of its contents must be our apology. Even now we have not half exhausted the points of interest it contains.

By the Seashore. By MME. DE GASPARIN, Author of "The Near and the Heavenly Horizons," &c. Edinburgh: Edmonston and Douglas.

This authorised translation of certain "reveries of a traveller"—words which constitute the sub-title of the book—will be welcome to that large class of readers to whom impassioned meditation upon life and nature infused with poetry and devotional tenderness, and made tangible by lively picture, is a valued stimulant for the mind and the feelings. Of the school of Lamartine, Mme. de Gasparin has characteristics of her own; and the minute domestic touches which abound in her writings make her pages the most charming of their order to which the reader's attention could be directed. The general tendency of modern writers is to pooh-pooh idealism, and reduce everything to leg-of-mutton standards. If Bentham is at this moment aware of what is passing upon the earth, he must be very pleased to see how widely the seed he sowed during his lifetime has taken root and sprang up: we will not insult the hard-headed old gentleman's memory by saying—and "burst into flower." The man who bequeathed his body, but not his fortune, we believe, to the surgeons for the benefit of science, would not thank us for bringing his name into juxtaposition with anything so useless as the violets that grew from Ophelia's breast. But the fact is that Utilitarianism has been reinforced by flank movements from unexpected quarters, and now—without the name, still more than with it—rejoices and triumphs, and even rides rough-shod, over much that people like Mme. de Gasparin holds very dear. But she and her school may take courage. Sentiment, or faith, or idealism, whichever you like to call the thing, appears likely to die hard. If M. de Calonne, fresh from the scene of action, and under pledges of moderation, has told the truth, or near it, in the last *Revue Contemporaine*, the whole history of human bravery, under the impulse of what the French call *l'idée*, does not contain a more glorious page than the one that was turned at Mentana. But Mme. de Gasparin has, what a good many of us share with her, a contemptuous opinion of the designs of the party which rules in Italy; and we give the solitary scrap of politics which has caught our eye in a delightful book:—

SELFISH PATRIOTISM.

I believe I left Dr. X—in our drawing-room. His politics are rather too tortuous. He pronounces the words "il nostro Machiaveli" with rather too great complacency, leans rather overmuch on a foreign sword, dreams rather too fondly of the glory of Italy at the expense of neighbouring nationalities. "The day," says he, "on which we can give the French Emperor 150,000 men to conquer the Rhine frontier!"

"Gently, gently! What I would Italy, as yet herself hardly independent, subject free nations? What! would she, who claims the right of self-government, hang her whole weight round the neck of others to bow it to the yoke? She, who has driven invaders out of her soil, would she in her turn inv. de? Nay, if you wish for sympathy, respect justice!"

"The day!" did you say? I, for my part, declare to you that the day on which it could be supposed that Italian independence meant European subjection, on that day Europe would rise as one man against Italy, and the whole world would applaud her.

The doctor protests we have misunderstood him. God forbid that he should infringe the rights of nationalities! No, no! Then, in a voice whose tone is melody itself: To lend a strong hand to France, to Prussia—this is what he aims at; to unite with that Constitutional people, and with it crush Austria, that eternal hotbed of despotism; to aid in forming a great Germany, a grand *united Teutonia*—that is all!

M. de Gasparin shakes his head.

"Take my advice, and form Italy, rather—form her yourselves; and leave Prussia, not to talk of any other Power, to arrange its own affairs."

The doctor took his leave.

There goes a patriotism ready to set the four corners of the world on fire. God keep us from it, and all such magnificent displays of selfishness!

We have much pleasure in recommending "By the Seashore"—especially to the sick, the stricken, and the despondent.

Last Rambles Amongst the Indians of the Rocky Mountains and the Andes. By GEORGE CATLIN, Author of "Life Amongst the Indians," &c. With Illustrations. London: Sampson Low and Co.

This is likely to be as popular as any of the present books for young people this season; but it is equally fitted for any elderly gentleman or lady. It is something like a continuation of Mr. Catlin's "Life Amongst the Indians," and he would have all readers refresh themselves at the former found before commencing with the present. This may be all very well for Mr. Catlin, and for his publisher; but it may be expected that the majority of his "sixty thousand readers," as probable new comers, will be contented to take the "Last Rambles" as a book complete in itself. And so, indeed, it is. Fenimore Cooper's novels are now being sold extensively at sixpence a copy, and it may be supposed that the younger generation are doing what their fathers and grandfathers did before them—falling in love with this tribe of North American Indians, hating other tribes with all their might, but being decidedly fascinated by all. Let them, as an antidote to the Fenimore Cooper fever, take a good spell at Mr. Catlin's veracious accounts of the Indians north and south as they stand now. He does not talk of Delawares, and Pawnees, and Siouxes. His tribes have the most uncomfortable and unpronounceable names possible, and, altogether, are no match for the interesting creations of the novelist. Mr. Catlin's adventures, extending over many years, have, however, their own charm; and a value which has been recognised by American statesmen of renown, and by the great Humboldt himself. His "chequered career" will be followed with great interest. California, Vancouver's Land, and Queen Charlotte's Land in the north, and the Andes, the coast, Magellan's Straits, and Tierra del Fuego in the south, are the scenes of rattlesnake-killing, panther-eating, mosquito-soup making, &c., all as vivid and fresh as when Mr. Catlin enjoyed the original sport. Regarding the Indians, Mr. Catlin has some capital chapters thoroughly cutting up the ethnologist. The Indians are dying out. What a pity! For in the volume before us these Indians—whom the white races are exterminating—get a character for good qualities which might put any European nation to the blush. The volume is very handsomely got up, and contains many faithful engravings from Mr. Catlin's sketches.

In the notice of Busch's "Bushel of Merry Thoughts" in our last week's Number, the book was said to be "described and ornamented by Harry Norris." This was a mistake. W. Harry Rogers is the describer and ornament of the little volume.

THE SOUTH-WESTERN MINING DISTRICT.—From the report just issued by Mr. Lionel Brough, her Majesty's Inspector of Mines for the South-Western District—comprising part of Glamorganshire, a part of Breconshire, all Monmouthshire, the Forest of Dean, Gloucestershire, Somersetshire, and a little of Devonshire—it appears that the number of deaths reported in the year 1866 amounted to eighty-one, arising out of seventy-five separate fatal accidents. Of these, six were occasioned by the explosion of fire-damp, thirty-eight by falls of coal and stone, twenty took place in pit-shafts, sixteen from miscellaneous causes underground, and one occurred on the surface. In 1865 there were in the same district eighty-two deaths; in 1864, sixty-seven; and in 1863, sixty. During 1866 there were also 169 accidents not fatal, but occasioning injury more or less severe to 123 persons, most of whom have been restored to bodily health. The return contains a very able and exhaustive report of the occasions of the deaths and injuries, and a variety of valuable suggestions on the improvement of the physical economy of mines, and thereby diminishing the loss of life. The various Acts of Parliament passed to improve the conditions of health and safety to the coal-miner are highly approved; but Mr. Brough is strongly of opinion that additional measures of legislation are requisite, as well as an increase and extension of inspection.

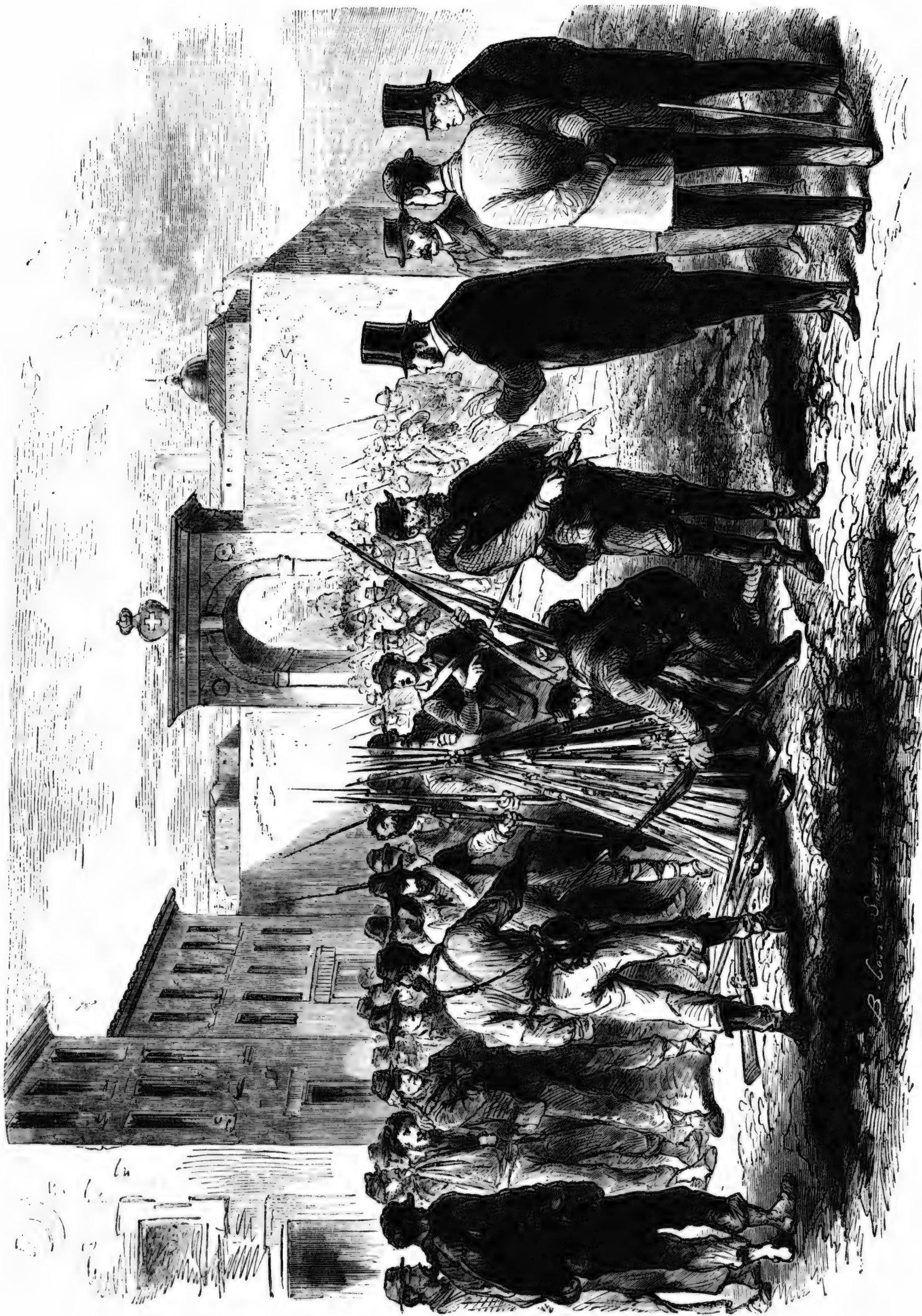
ERUPTION OF VESUVIUS.

THE Naples correspondent of the *Times*, writing on the 20th inst., gives the following description of the eruption of Vesuvius:—

"As yet I have done scarcely more than note the fact of the eruption of Vesuvius; but so much has it increased since Wednesday last, and so marvellously beautiful is the spectacle, that it merits a more detailed report. Unlike those terrific displays which we have had at times, and which cease with one great effort, this is a lava eruption increasing ever in force and beauty, and promising a duration of some weeks, if not months. If so—and it is the opinion of those most experienced in these matters—all the world may see it as soon as the groundless fears as to the state of Naples have vanished. For the first one or two nights the mountain was modest enough in its demonstrations—tongues of fire shot up to announce its internal agitation, and a thin stream of lava trickled down behind in the direction of Ottajano, which lies on the south-east side of Vesuvius. Some friends who went up there early gave a vague idea of the scene, and spoke of eight or ten new craters, being no more than so many fissures opened by the explosive force of the mountain, and which change in number and character from day to day. For the last two or three nights, however, the scene has been as grand as can well be conceived. But, before giving details, let me describe the actual state and appearance of the mountain. Since December, 1861, it has been almost quiescent, with the exception of one or two sulky and uncertain puffs, and our clear blue atmosphere has ceased to be marked with the spiral columns of smoke. On the very summit has gaped the huge crater, measuring nearly 700 ft. in circumference, around which even children might have played, being careful only to avoid certain sulphurous exhalations which were emitted at intervals. During the last two years a small cone has been formed by the matter gradually ejected from this sulphurous hole; we could scarcely see its head above the walls of the large crater; but within the last week, like some presumptuous stripling, it has shot up above its venerable parent, and this it is which has been fuming, and spluttering, and storming, with all the arrogant impudence of youth, since last Wednesday. It has sent forth an immense quantity of lava, converting the surrounding crater into a lake of fire. At first the high circling walls kept it within bounds, but gradually it has risen and risen until it is now flowing down in several directions where the abrupt and irregular wall admits of a passage. The result has shown that it is lower in the direction of Ottajano, on the south-east, and those who do not care to make the ascent may have a glorious view of it from Sorrento. Still, there is nothing like mounting to the top, so let us be off; yet, better still, suppose it to have been done, and that last night. Giovanni Cozzolino was our guide, who, by virtue of having accompanied Humboldt and many of the scientific and literary men of the age, expects his own name to be enrolled in literary annals. He is, however, a very safe and intelligent guide. There was no incident to mark until we got to the foot of the main cone, when we heard the thunder of the mountain, and felt the shocks as of an earthquake at every effort made to disgorge the liquid fire. Ascending by the usual road, we were compelled, on approaching the summit, to skirt a little round to the south-east, for two reasons—first, to get on the blind side of the wind, which might have brought down upon us an inconvenient shower of stones; and, secondly, to obtain a better view of the main stream, which was fed, not only by the great crater, but by another orifice opened outside, about 20 ft. in diameter. From this spot the stream of living fire, full 20 ft. to 30 ft. in width, poured down to the bottom of the mountain rapidly where it met with no obstacles, and I where it did, struggling energetically until it carried everything before it. To the edge of the crater it was impossible to approach, the heat was scorching; and what would have been the consequences had the lava boiled over and come down upon us? It was difficult, therefore, to form any fair estimate of its size, but one might have supposed that it was not more than 70 ft. in diameter. It was not a moment, however, for figures when Nature was exhibiting her power in one of its grandest forms. There was a roar and a shock, and then shot forth flames and stones full 1000 ft. in height, a intervals of from one to five seconds, according to the watch of one of the party; these tremendous convulsions were repeated, and then came the descending shower, composed of stones of various sizes, some certainly half a ton in weight, judging by the bulk. We could mark their course by the eye as long as they retained their red heat, but on approaching the earth they blackened, and then the ear alone could tell what was spotting and pitting the earth around. By the same person who had already acted as calculator it was declared that the descent occupied five seconds—much in excess, I should imagine, of the actual time. Precision, of course, was impossible in the excitement of such a scene, and if we say that 1000 ft. was the height attained we shall not be wide of the mark. It was a nervous proximity to danger on which to stand, so the whole party soon decamped and got back to Naples shortly after midnight, awe-struck by a scene which never can be forgotten. Yet, without the fatigues of an ascent, anyone can from the city enjoy a spectacle of marvellous beauty. There is no sound, but there are those everlasting flames, across the centre of which is sometimes drawn a swathe of dark clouds, giving to their summits the appearance of greater height; and the sky is glaring with a deep-red colour; and mighty stones, reduced by distance, are falling like myriads of stars on the summit of the mountain, the foot of which is wrapped in darkness. What a gorgeous scene, and how much more gorgeous it promises to be!"

THE LATE FIRE AT THE CANONGATE, EDINBURGH.—On Saturday the magistrates of Edinburgh presented twelve medals for valorous conduct to persons who had rendered service in saving life at the recent calamitous fire in the Canongate. In two cases grants of £5 accompanied the medal, and in several other cases the sum of £2 was given. Honourable mention was awarded to several of the town officials and to medical gentlemen who exerted themselves to restore the wounded. It was stated that the sum of £294 had been awarded to cover losses sustained by poor persons at the fires in Canongate and North Gray's Close; but several fraudulent claims had been detected. A fire-escape has been ordered for the town, which has not hitherto possessed one.

THE DEAN OF CARLISLE ON RITUAL.—The Dean of Carlisle preached a sermon in the cathedral of that city, on Sunday afternoon, on Ritualism. It was a sequel to a discourse on the same subject delivered in the cathedral on the previous Sunday, both sermons being evidently intended to be refutations of the doctrines set forth by the Hon. Colin Lindsay in his recent lecture, at Penrith, on "Objective Worship." At the close of his argument the Dean said if he had believed with some fond and foolish people that the divisions of the Church of England were only a slight squabble about a little decoration, about a little more music, a little more singing, a little more dress, he should consider it as "hay, straw, and stubble," not worthy of consideration; but he believed in the depths of his heart this thing meant much more. He believed the nature of it was deep seated in the artifices of Satan, in the mysteries of iniquity and corruption. He would not say it was a work of the Church of Rome, but of the dark ages; and whether it was a part of a whole—every fragment of drapery, every unusual bowing or crossing of the hands, the taking of the Lord's supper in the hollow of the hand, or bowing to the altar—it was downright idolatry. Why would a man going down the steps of the communion-table bow to the table? He must believe there was something there. What was it? It was because he believed the elements of the bread and wine had been turned into the body and blood of Christ; it was because he thought a sacrifice had been offered there. He believed that in all these things, which appeared to some childish, there was a certain thrusting out of a bad, which would lead by-and-by to a frower and fruit; and the seed of superstition and darkness must be the result. These men were "causing division among us." Avoid them! Don't go near them; don't go out of curiosity to see their bedizened altars and their gorgeous vestments. It is all superstition and idolatry the whole of it. He condemned no man individually; but inasmuch as those who represented that system reviled Protestantism—told them that their Protestant martyrs were merely political offenders—laughed at the Protestantism by virtue of which Victoria sits upon the throne, and by virtue of which he occupied that pulpit—he solemnly declared he believed Ritualism to be a deep-seated heresy, proving itself to be so by its stretching out its hands to its mother Rome, and to its sister the Grecian Church, while it turned away from Protestantism. Protestantism was a protest against the very thing that Ritualists wished to introduce. They asked for liberty—liberty to do what? Liberty to introduce Popery into the Church of England. They should have no such liberty so far as all honest ministers of Christ could oppose them, by fair argument in open court, and by every means which God had given them.



CARIDALDIANS RE-CROSSING THE FRONTIER: COLONEL PIANCIANI RECEIVING BACK HIS SWORD FROM THE SYNDIC OF ORTINIO

LATE EVENTS IN ITALY.

REMINISCENCES OF THE CAMPAIGN.

THE battle of Mentana and the events by which it was immediately preceded and followed, have already been fully described in our columns. The accompanying Engraving, however, which represents the first engagement between the Garibaldians and the Pope's troops before the French came into action will convey a more vivid idea of the scene than it is possible to convey by a mere descriptive account. There seems little room to doubt that considerable irregularities—to use a mild phrase—were committed on both sides during the brief campaign in the Papal States. A number of disreputable characters obtained admission into the Garibaldian bands and committed some gross outrages on the defenceless inhabitants. Garibaldi took decided measures, on assuming the command, to put a stop to these proceedings, and had several of the offenders tried by court-martial and shot. On the other hand, Papal zouaves are said to have committed frightful atrocities after the battle of Mentana. A bomb having burst in its flight near an osteria, or inn, the zouaves, without waiting to inquire whence the bomb came, attacked the osteria and killed, or mortally wounded, all within, including the innkeeper and his wife, the last being in a condition claiming forbearance from the most cruel, and their two children, one four and the other six years old, whom they dragged from under a bed. A peasant was also bayoneted in the doorway as he was bringing out some bread for his family.

Our other Engravings this week, taken from original sketches on the scene of action, still further illustrate the events which have followed each other in such rapid succession in Italy. We append a few extracts from the letters which accompanied the sketches which we publish in our present Number. The correspondent at Rome writes on the 12th inst., saying, "The situation is perhaps not so alarming; but here the utmost precaution is taken, as you will see by my sketch of the defences in course of erection at the Porto il Popolo. It is an earthwork, surmounted with small bags of sand, formed into an alignment and elevated to a considerable height. The two towers of each side of the gate are of brickwork."

From Terni, on Nov. 12, the artist writes:—"From Monte Rotondo, three days before the decisive action at Mentana, I sent you two sketches: I do not know, however, whether you have received my letters of that date, in consequence of the difficulties of communication with Italy. It has been impossible to do much. We live here in such an uncertain and errant condition, in the midst of privations and fatigues, which make it a matter of no little difficulty to procure even ink and paper to write a hurried letter. I don't

know whether any sketch of the affair of Mentana has reached you, but, if it has, you may rely upon its being a true representation of the scene when the Garibaldian column was first surprised on the Tivoli Road at the Villa Santucci by the advanced guard of the Pontifical troops.

"The corps of Colonel Pianciani was the last to quit the Roman territory, and on the 6th the Colonel evacuated Tivoli. For five days we had been, so to speak, in the clutches of the enemy; and each time that we halted—at Riofreddo, at Valinfreda, at Arsoli, at Vicovaro—our rearguard could almost have shaken hands with the advanced post of our opponents. Our retreat has been an honourable one, without disorganisation; the columns were firm and united as they marched towards the frontier by the mountains of Comaro and Sabine. At Orvinio we consigned our arms to the authorities and placed ourselves under the protection of the Italian law. It was there that we were partakers in a scene of genuine emotion, as our Colonel Pianciani advanced to the Syndic, who took his hand as he said, 'I wish to make a formal declaration. Beyond the frontier we have been soldiers of the revolution of the Roman interior; here we are nothing but citizens in submission to the law.' So saying, he offered his sword, which, however, the Syndic refused to accept. The soldiers deposited their arms (some of them blood-stained) in a military pile, amidst enthusiastic cries of 'Viva Garibaldi!' 'Long live Italy!'"

such as Terni, for example, where arms were being deposited. There can be no doubt that the information came from Rome; indeed, early in February Cardinal Antonelli openly addressed the French Ambassador in the Papal city on the subject, and requested him to submit the matter to his Government. The French Minister for Foreign Affairs lost no time in communicating all these facts to the French Ambassador at Florence; and Signor Rattazzi had hardly entered office, at the beginning of the year, before he was formally made acquainted with what the Government of France had discovered. Signor Rattazzi pooh-poohed the whole affair; assured the French Minister that Garibaldi had really no influence whatever; that nothing serious could come of any revolutionary schemes, even if such existed; but added, for the satisfaction of France, that Italy was determined, in any case, rigorously to maintain to the letter the September Convention. Still the French Minister had to return to the charge. We find him again and again pressing new facts upon Signor Rattazzi, and receiving from that cheerful and tranquil statesman the same assurances that there really was nothing whatever impending, but that in any case the Italian Government could always prevent the crossing of the Roman frontier by any revolutionary band, however small. The French Minister seems to have done his best to draw consolation from these assurances. At all events, writes M. de Moustier, so long ago as April, "the Italian Government is now perfectly

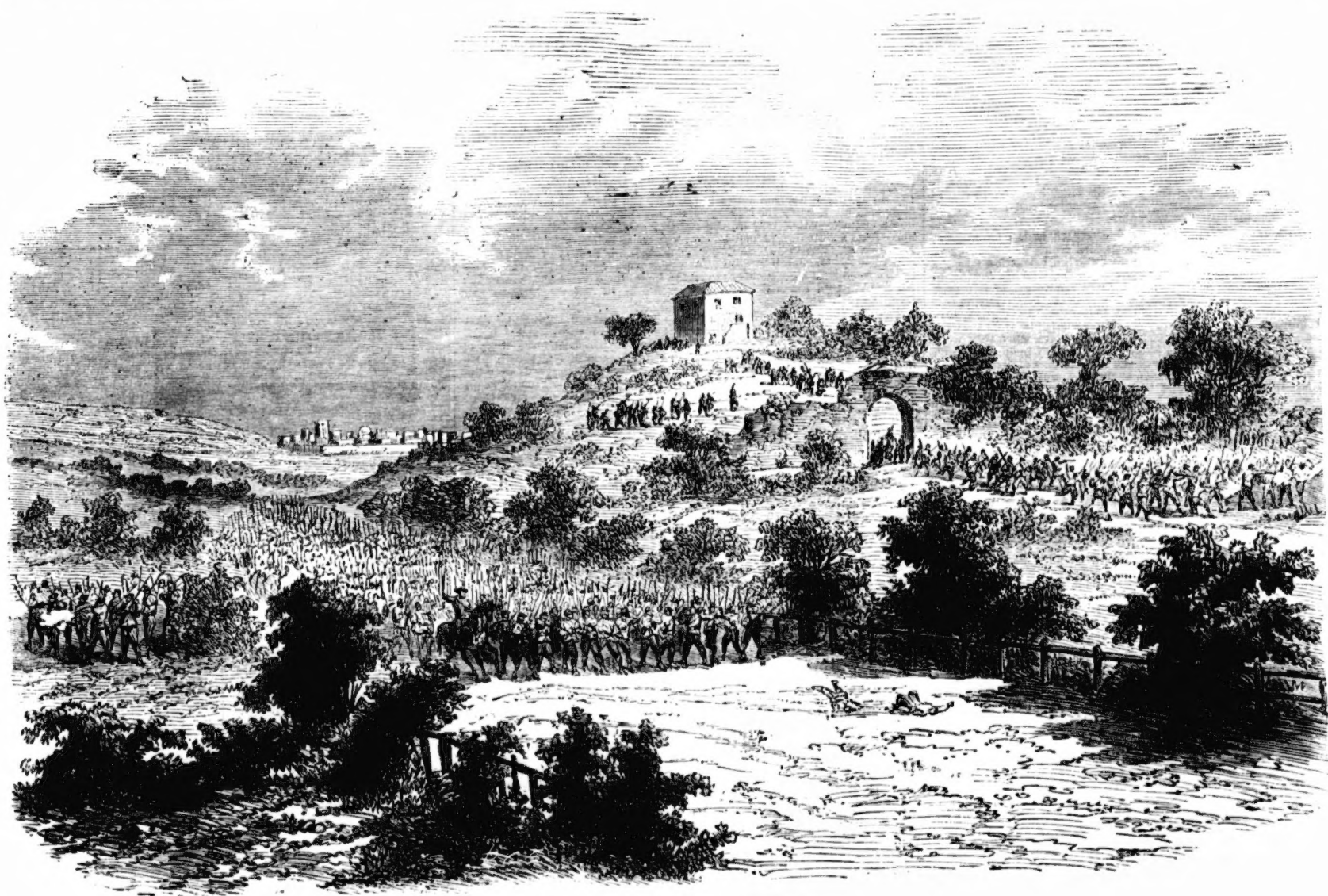
RELEASE OF GARIBALDI—FRANCE AND RATTAZZI.

Garibaldi is again a free man; at least, it has been officially decided at Florence that, in consequence, as it is alleged, of the state of his health, he is to be at once allowed to return to Caprera. No conditions whatever seem to be attached to his release, nor indeed is it likely that he would accept any if they were offered. For the second time within six weeks he has been allowed to depart from captivity a free, unpledged man. The fact is certainly not without significance in itself. It would revive, if such revival were needed, the interest of the public in the story of the extraordinary series of events which closed at Mentana. We may therefore consider ourselves quite warranted in inviting the attention of our readers to the history of those events as it is now made public in the French "Yellow Book." The story may seem an old one, but we are much mistaken if the publications of the French Government, mere extracts though they be in many instances, do not invest it with a new and piquant interest.

So long ago as Jan. 19 the French Minister of Foreign Affairs was warned that the party of action in Italy were meditating an invasion of the Papal States. The information was very precise, specifying certain places,



DEFENCES ERECTED AT THE PEOPLE'S GATE, ROME.



THE FIRST ENGAGEMENT AT MENTANA.

an *outrage* of the projects which the secret societies are so actively organising." About the close of that month Garibaldi took the frank and extraordinary step of issuing a circular addressed to the representatives of England, Prussia, and Russia in Florence, in which he protested against the temporal sovereignty of the Pope, and claimed to be, by right of popular election in 1849, the lawful Governor of Rome. Still M. Rattazzi remained incredulous and unconcerned. The one only thing he professed to be certain about was, that if the slightest attempt were made to invade the Roman States the King's Government could and would instantly repress it. As June came and began to wane the French Government plied Rattazzi faster and faster with admonitions and appeals, and indeed called his attention to public declarations and demonstrations, the meaning of which was beyond all possible mistake. Rattazzi, like Nelson, put a telescope to a closed eye and declared he could see nothing. Nay, when at last everybody who could read a newspaper was perfectly aware that Garibaldi was about to invade Rome, Rattazzi remained positive that there was nothing in it. In fact, the very emphasis of Garibaldi's demonstrations only reassured Rattazzi the more, for he complacently told the French Minister that Garibaldi was a person of so uncertain and fickle a character that the more he resolved to do a thing to-day the more likely was he to resolve on something quite different to-morrow. "I am as much surprised as disturbed," writes the French Ambassador at Florence, "by the complacent security in which M. Rattazzi seems to delight." Despatch after despatch was written; interview after interview was sought; facts the most notorious were pointed out; information the most specific was furnished. Rattazzi still smiled; still assured France that Garibaldi had no money, no arms, no followers—nay, no serious designs, and that even were he to make any attempt the King's Government could and would at once extinguish him. On Sept. 3 Rattazzi at last knew something positive, which he was happy to communicate to the French Government—it was that Garibaldi, discouraged and rebuffed everywhere, even by his warmest admirers, had given up any dream he ever might have had of invading the Roman States. A few days later he admitted that perhaps Garibaldi still had some vague notions of an invasion; but it would come to nothing, and was hardly worth talking about.

It would be needless to follow the story in further detail. Up to the arrest of Garibaldi and the actual appearance of his son in arms, at the head of the volunteers, in the Papal States, M. Rattazzi held the same language. Then he suddenly changed; declared that the movement was one wholly beyond the power of the Italian Government to quell; refused to re-arrest Garibaldi after the escape of the latter from Caprera; and, finally, resigned his office. After him came Cialdini, who frankly declared that he neither could nor would repress the volunteer movement; and, accordingly, went out of office before he had got fairly settled in it. Then came Menabrea, the issue of the proclamation against the Garibaldians, followed up by the crossing of the frontier, and the subsequent sudden and humiliating retreat. All this is fresh in the mind of every one, and need not be recapitulated.

REVENUE OF IRELAND.—A Parliamentary paper, moved for by General Dunne, just issued, contains an account of the revenue, expenditure, and Customs, Excise, and stamp duties of Ireland for the year ending March 31, 1867, being a continuation of a Parliamentary paper on the same subject published during last Session. An abstract of the gross revenue shows that £2,141,000 was derived from the Customs, £3,393,000 from the Excise, £571,459 from stamp duties, £359,593 from income tax, £319,554 from the Post Office, and £36,125 from miscellaneous sources, making a total gross revenue for the year of £6,820,732, including the payments into the Exchequer in England in respect of the revenue of Ireland. The total net income, exclusive of amounts advanced from the revenue and repaid from votes, amounted to £6,112,125, and the total net expenditure to £5,976,893, £1,436,741 of which latter sum is charged to Consolidated Fund, and 4½ millions to Supply services. The Excise duties are collected at fifteen cities and towns in Ireland, Dublin furnishing a quota of £874,553; Belfast, £666,604; Cork, £549,071; and Dundalk, £274,331. Customs duties are collected at eighteen ports, and Dublin furnishes one half of the total receipts from this source of revenue. Of the total sum derived from stamp duties, £394,207 is collected in Dublin, £55,544 in Antrim, £31,003 in Cork, £12,072 in Londonderry, and £10,929 in Limerick and Clare.

NOTHING LIKE ECONOMY.—The Royal Oak and Prince Consort, when off Lisbon, and not more than fifty miles from the port, were ordered by signals to "proceed to Gibraltar, complete coals, give leave, and rejoin the Admiral at Lisbon without unnecessary delay." There was a head wind at the time, and the Royal Oak had to use five out of her six boilers and then could only make six knots. At one time she was burning five tons of coal an hour and scarcely making three knots. In order to reach Gibraltar to obtain 300 tons of coals the Royal Oak expended 250 tons in addition, and the Prince Consort 185 tons. No less than £587 5s. was the cost of that little amount, or adding the cost of the voyage back, £776 5s.—*United Service Gazette*.—The following is another specimen of the admirable way in which our public departments conduct their business. The Crocodile lately brought home the second battalion of the Rifle Brigade from the Mediterranean, and landed them at Portsmouth, their destination being Plymouth, to which place they have had to return by special train, changing from the narrow to the broad gauge at Exeter. There appears to have been no reason why the Crocodile should not have landed the Rifles at Plymouth on her way up Channel, by which simple and obvious arrangement much fatigue would have been spared to the troops, and upwards of £1000 would have been saved to the public. In another instance a hussar regiment lying at Exeter was ordered to embark in the *Serapis* for Alexandria. The Horse Guards recently wished the hussars to embark at Plymouth, whereupon the Admiralty decided that the regiment must come up by rail to Portsmouth, and there embark. And "My Lords" carried the day, the Horse Guards went to the wall, and the public paid the piper.

THE PRICE OF GAS.—A public meeting was held in the lower room, Exeter Hall, on Monday night, to hear a lecture from Mr. Flintoff, in furtherance of the avowed objects (1) of organising an opposition "to the amalgamation of the thirteen London gas companies, who are seeking to create a perpetual monopoly in gas;" and (2) "to secure gas of improved quality at 2s. 9d. per 1000 cubic feet, and the repeal of the Metropolitan Gas Act, 1860." Mr. Olley, chairman of the Gas Consumers' Association, presided. The chairman traced the history of the gas companies from the time of their being independent of each other, and competitors, when they were constantly tearing up the streets and fooling away money in opposing each other. He also indicated the character of the two gas bills of which notice had been given for the present Session—namely, the amalgamation bill of the thirteen companies, who wished to have their powers extended, in which, if they succeeded, they would have extended powers of jobbery. Mr. Flintoff delivered a long address, in which he denounced the gas companies in unmeasured terms, alleging numerous instances of maladministration against them of a very startling character. Resolutions were adopted—(1), to the effect that the price of gas might be, and ought to be, reduced to 2s. 9d. per 1000 cubic feet, as it is in Plymouth and other towns; (2), pledging the meeting to oppose the proposed amalgamation of the thirteen companies as an oppressive monopoly; and (3), expressing approval of the City of London Corporation Gas Bill, and pledging the meeting to support it. Mr. Flintoff was frequently interrupted in the course of his harangue; but the chairman bore down the opposition, and the resolutions were adopted unanimously.

FIRE AND LOSS OF SIX LIVES.—A fire, attended with very deplorable results, occurred at a farmhouse in Kinderton, near Middlewich, Cheshire, on Sunday morning. The house was a very old one, with thatched roof, and having a large quantity of timber in the walls. It was occupied by a farmer named Cook, and living in the house with him were his wife, four children, two women servants, and a boy. At about half-past four on Sunday morning the servant lad went down stairs in order to see what time it was before going out to milk the cows. On opening the kitchen door he was met by a great flame, which burned his hair and scorched him badly. He ran back up stairs to alarm the other inmates of the house. Having done so, he leaped through a window, and so managed to escape. Mr. Cook, the farmer, as soon as he was awakened and had become aware of the extent of the fire and of the rapidly with which it was spreading, rushed to the room in which his children were. He managed to reach the room; but, before he could succeed in his attempt to rescue the children, the floor fell in, and he and they were lost in the flames. His wife also, being unable to escape, perished in the fire. One of the servant girls escaped by leaping from the window, as the lad had done, but the other was burned to death. The house stood at a considerable distance from any other, and before an alarm could be spread and any aid obtained it was almost entirely destroyed. The only statement that has yet been made as to the origin of the fire is, that it probably arose from the igniting of some clothes which were left on a clotheshorse in front of the hearth to dry or air on Saturday night. The house, which was a parallelogram in form, was built in the old Cheshire style, with outer walls of plaster, a few bricks, and wood, the wood running in angles in the frontages, and forming quaint designs. The place was in a very tumble-down condition, and the whole of the tenement of a highly inflammable character. There was only one door by which egress could be obtained, and the windows were small and barred.

OPERA AND CONCERTS.

Mlle. Clara Louise Kellogg continues her successful career. She has now appeared in four different parts: as Margherita, as Violetta, as Marta, and as Linda. Linda is purely a sentimental character, except, indeed, at the very beginning of the first act, in the scene where the little Savoyard peasant girl pours out the joyousness of her heart in the brilliant (rather too drawing-room like) cavatina, "O luce di quest'anima." But her gaiety soon vanishes; and the poor girl is not even allowed to go to Paris without the whole village falling down on its knees and praying, in an ominous tone, that no misfortune may happen to her. Mr. Santley sang the music of Antonio to perfection, and represented that heaviest of heavy fathers with appropriate ponderousness. Signor Foli, too, impersonated one of the local officials with becoming want of spirit, and, at the same time, did full justice to the character in a musical point of view. Of course, however, the great interest of the piece is centred in Linda, and Mlle. Kellogg, whose brilliant and expressive singing was admirable throughout, proved herself a great actress in the scene of the second act, where Linda, reproached by her indignant father, falls senseless, and bereft of reason, to the ground; and, again, in the finale to act iii., when she is restored to consciousness by the singing of Carlo, her lover. The part of Carlo was played by Mr. Hohler, who sang his solo in the second act with remarkable expression. Mlle. Demerich-Lablache gave with good effect the pleasing melodies allotted to the Savoyard boy, Pierrotto. Mr. Mapleson's autumn season has hitherto been evidently a prosperous one; and, although the end of this exceptional series of performances is already announced, it will be continued, no doubt, until the close of the Parliamentary Session. On Monday "Marta" was given, with Mlle. Kellogg in the part of the heroine. On Tuesday "Der Freischütz," with Mlle. Titiens in her celebrated character of Agatha. On Thursday "Linda di Chamouni" was repeated, with the cast of the previous Saturday; and to-night "Don Giovanni" is to be produced, when the two leading sopranos will be heard together, Mlle. Titiens appearing as Donna Anna, Mlle. Kellogg as Zerlina.

The performances of the Sacred Harmonic Society commenced on Friday week, with "Elijah," which, in spite of certain changes made at the last moment, was in all respects satisfactory. Mr. Cummings, who was to have taken the tenor music, was prevented from doing so by inflammation of the larynx, and was replaced by Mr. Perren. Mr. Costa was also indisposed, and in his absence Mr. Sainton conducted. The soprano music was divided between Mlle. Lemmens-Sherington and Miss Robertine Henderson; Mlle. Sainton-Dolby sang the first and Miss Elton the second soprano part; Mr. Perren, as before mentioned, was the tenor, and Mr. Santley the baritone. Nothing was encoired; not even the beautiful unaccompanied trio, "Lift thine eyes to the mountain," which, by the way, ought never to be dissevered from its sequel, "He watching over Israel," the two, in fact, forming but one piece of music. This forbearance from a custom too long persisted in added greatly to the charm of the performance. The magnificent choruses, as varied and picturesque as any in the oratorios of Handel, were well sung, and produced their usual effect. On Dec. 13 the Sacred Harmonic Society celebrates its 500th performance by a special concert. On the 20th and 27th "The Messiah" will be given.

Herr Hause has commenced a series of six concerts, the first of which took place on Thursday evening, and was well attended. Herr Hause is a composer of ability and reputation, and writes equally well for the voice and for the piano. Some notion of the range of his talent may be formed from the fact that at Thursday's concert the programme included the following works from his pen:—Two songs in the ballad style, a march, a "concert study," a romance, a galop for the piano, and a duo concertante for two pianos. Herr Hause, moreover, is a brilliant executant on the instrument for which he writes, and plays his own compositions with great effect. In the duo concertante, an unpublished piece, consisting of a short introduction and a long allegro, his associate was Miss Ellice Jewell. In Mozart's sonata for two pianos, and again in Hummel's concerto in A minor, he was supported by Signor Catalani, whose function it was, in regard to the concerto, to play on a second piano a compressed arrangement of the orchestral accompaniments.

AID TO GENERAL GARIBALDI.—The following subscriptions have been forwarded by the English Ladies' Committee, formed to aid General Garibaldi, through Colonel Chambers, to the General, and have been received by him:—A Friend to General Garibaldi, £2000; Another Friend (first donation), £100; second ditto, £500; Mrs. Chambers, £150; A Friend in Glasgow, £100; Gore Langton, Esq., £50; The Orange Society of Glasgow, £20; Collected by Two Young Ladies in Glasgow, £20; Sir H. A. Hoare, £20; Collected by Miss Lucy M. Poole, of Manchester, £12; Dr. Doran, £5 5s.;—Harewood, Esq., £5; Mrs. Phillipson, £5; Miss Bedford, £5; Miss Bedford's Maid, 2s.; Mrs. Barkworth, £2; Major Wolff, £1; Mr. Bowling, £1; sale of photographs, £1; the Rev. J. Reeves, £1; and a few other subscriptions of £1 and under.

A FEMALE VOTER.—A noteworthy incident of the election at Manchester was the record and acceptance of a vote by a lady at the Chorlton Townhall. It appears that when a name is on the register the presiding officer has no alternative but to receive the vote of the person who bears the name when it is tendered if the voter answers in the affirmative the only two questions that can be asked at the poll. The name "Lily Maxwell" is registered (No. 12,326) as that of a person entitled to vote for the Parliamentary borough of Manchester. Possibly the registrar may have supposed it to be a masculine name. However that may be, the rightful owner of the name presented herself on Wednesday, accompanied by two other ladies, one of whom was Miss Becker, the secretary of the Woman Suffrage Society of Manchester, and voted for Mr. Jacob Bright. The ladies were escorted from the committee-room by a large number of persons, including several members of the All Saints' ward committee, and were much cheered as they passed to and from the poll.

THE LATEST NAVAL ENGAGEMENT.—A Sunderland shipbuilder contracted to build a vessel for a Scarborough man on certain terms. When the craft was finished there was a dispute about payment, and the builder, although he had received £1000 on account, refused to deliver her up. He was sanguine enough to fancy that, so long as the vessel was on "the ways" in his yard, "all the king's horses and all the king's men" could not transfer her to his rival. But he little knew what latent pluck there was in Scarborough. The intending purchaser hired a number of assistants, and, under cloud of night, succeeded in launching the vessel, leaving afterwards some men in possession. In the morning the shipbuilder found the bird flown, and then he, in his turn, tried the argument of might. Heading a stronger force than that of his rival, he boarded the vessel, threw the defenders into the river, then towed the ship to his wharf, scuttled and sunk her. Here one might have thought the contest would have ceased. But the first aggressor returned to the charge, raised the vessel, kept possession of her by main force, and towed her into the dock, where, by last accounts, she lay, a trophy of successful stratagem and broil. Unfortunately, however, for both parties in the fight, England is a country where law has not yet ceased to be recognised; so the high-handed proceedings are to be the subject of a police-court indictment. Thus the consequence of the obstinate determination of each party to fight it out in the most primitive fashion is merely that both must fall back on the award of justice in the long run, and pay heavily in addition for their headstrong folly.

SYMPATHY WITH THE FENIANS EXECUTED AT MANCHESTER.—A demonstration of sympathy with the Fenians hanged at Manchester took place in London on Sunday. Early in the morning the crowd began to assemble on Clerkenwell-green. Many of them were Irishmen, and most of them wore a strip of crape on one of their sleeves. Shortly after eleven Mr. Finlen and his friends made their appearance. There were then some thousands of persons on the green. Mr. Finlen addressed the crowd, telling them that they were about to make a solemn protest against the action of the Government. He urged everyone to conduct himself in the procession in a manner befitting the solemnity of the occasion. At twelve o'clock the procession started. There was one band of music, which played the Dead March in "Saul." Hyde Park was reached shortly before two o'clock. A crowd of people had gathered there, and the procession had some difficulty in making its way to the appointed place. From two or three platforms addresses were delivered, and from one of them the Roman Catholic service for the burial of the dead was read. The Catholics about knelt during this, and the sight is described as having been most impressive. These proceedings lasted about half an hour, and then the assemblage dispersed. There was a funeral procession in Manchester on Sunday, but it passed off without disturbance. Birmingham has been less fortunate. Assemblies of a somewhat tumultuous character were held last Saturday night, and one speaker was very inflammatory in his language. There was some rioting, and one or two people were injured. On Sunday, however, there was no repetition of the excitement. There have been no demonstrations of sympathy in other parts of England, nor even in Ireland.

THE YORKSHIRE WOLD TUMULI.

THE archaeologists who accompany the Rev. Canon Greenwell, of Durham, in his researches among the graves of the ancient Britons, have concluded their diggings on the North Wold Range, and have obtained highly satisfactory results. The openings have been made on the Ganton and Potter Brompton estates of Sir Charles Legard. The tumuli opened since the last notice have yielded both cremated and inhumed burials, the latter greatly predominating, and in every instance showing the curious practice of doubling up the body into the least possible space, the heels being up to the sacrum and the knees to the elbows in most cases. Many of the tumuli were much ploughed down, and cultivation would soon have erased them altogether—as, indeed, it had already destroyed some of the shallow and secondary burials. The practice of barrow-opening which many antiquaries have adopted during the last half century upon the Yorkshire wolds and Yorkshire moors—the digging of a funnel-shaped hole in the middle in search of a central interment only—has been shown to be very unsatisfactory and positively destructive. Canon Greenwell's investigations have shown that not only in the centre, but in various other parts of the barrow, in deep graves, as well as on the surface, burials are to be found, some of the barrows yielding as many as twelve, and in an odd case or two over twenty burials. The weapons found have been exclusively of stone or flint. A second battle-axe of stone has been found with a burnt interment, and with some of the other flint arrow-heads of various types, a splendid flint javelin-head, and several very fine flint knives, with various other flints have been discovered. The urns have been of a good class also, generally enriched in line, herring-bone, or triangular marking, with impressions of twisted thong, made when the clay was wet. Among the finds of the past week have been the so-called "saws"—flint flakes, with regularly dented edges, which could not have been accidentally produced. In one instance a mother and three children had all been interred together, and in others primary interments had been cut through to form deeper graves for later burials. The finding of "disturbed burials" of this sort has been much questioned, but the recent diggings have indisputably settled the point.

The first tumulus, on Potter Brompton Wold, was of peculiar shape, being irregularly oval, the diameters being 90 ft. and 50 ft. The plough has had something to do with the malformation of the mound. The height was only 1 ft. At 9 ft. south-east of the present centre a portion of a skull was found, evidently the remains of a body disturbed by the plough. At the centre, in a shallow grave, 6 ft. by 5 ft., and 6 in. deep, formed north-west and south-east, a body was found laid on the right side, with the head to the south-west. The hands were up to the head, and the knees up. To enter this body another and previous burial had been disturbed, the legs of which remained. The disturbed burial had been on the right side, and the head must have been to the south-west, and the introduced or secondary interment was placed just west of the primary one. With the original burial had been deposited a large cinerary urn, ornamented on the upper part of the rim with zigzag lines, and all the rest of the surface with loosely-formed diamond patterns, all of them impressions in the wet clay. This urn was broken, and the head of the introduced body lay on parts of it. Large flint stones were arranged over the grave. Just to the east was another very shallow grave, containing a skeleton on the right side, with the head to the north-west, the contracted skeleton having the left hand up to the face and the right hand on the hip. Flint implements of various sorts were in the material of the house; among them a splendid flint javelin-head, delicately worked, and the point yet as sharp as a needle.

The next tumulus was circular, of 70 ft. diameter, and 1½ ft. high, formed of earth and chalk. Fourteen feet east of the centre was a body on the left side, the left hand on the thigh, and the right hand before the face. The head was to the south-south-west. Behind the head was the head of a very young child, to the south-west, and behind the child's skull was a bone pin. Numerous pieces of charcoal surrounded the body. In the materials of the house were numerous chippings of flint, and parts of urns, and a very peculiar arrow point of flint, a triangular shape, and very rare. Singularly, there was nothing whatever in the centre of this barrow—and this is not the first divergence from the usual custom which has been observed in the series of Yorkshire diggings.

The third barrow was of 40 ft. diameter and 2 ft. high, made of chalk-rubble, and rested on a flint floor, the earth having been taken away till the natural chalk flint was bare. The barrow was just upon the verge of a hill, and therefore the constant ploughing had shifted the mound from its first position and had given to it a false centre. At what had doubtless been the original centre, but now considerably out of it to the east, was a burnt body, and on the west of it an urn on its side, with the mouth towards the bones. The urn was ornamented on the rim with four horizontal lines of thong impressions. Upon the burnt bones (those of a child) was the unburnt head of another child. Touching this skull were the feet of a second unburnt body, but of a large and strongly-built man, laid on his left side, the head to the west. The heel just touched the urn. There were no other bones belonging to the unburnt child's head. This was a curious group. The fourth barrow, completing the series on Sir Charles Legard's estates, was 54 ft. in diameter and 1½ ft. high. Peculiarly, it was built upon a base paved carefully with large flint slabs, covering the whole area. Among these were several implements—viz., a stone axe, two flint knives, two flint scrapers, and several flint flakes; and in the materials of the house were several potsherds. Much burnt earth and whin charcoal was over the bottom and 6 ft. west of the centre. In the centre a cover or arch of large flints, three deep, was found; and below it was a burnt burial, placed about the level of the natural surface, and below this burial was an empty grave, containing, at least, only charcoal and burnt earth, among which stray flints turned up. This is the second stone axe found with a burnt interment during the Yorkshire Wold diggings. A few days will bring the investigations to a close for the present winter on the lands of Lord Londesborough and Sir Tatton Sykes.

ELECTION INTELLIGENCE.

MANCHESTER.—Mr. Jacob Bright has been returned by a triumphant majority over the numbers polled by both his opponents. The poll commenced with great spirit, and was carried on with unflinching activity all day. Mr. Bright had a majority of 700 at nine o'clock, and this majority was steadily increased up to the close of the poll. He has polled the largest number of electors that ever voted for any candidate at a Manchester election, and one of the largest majorities. There has been a good deal of excitement about the committee-rooms; but with this exception the election has been a very quiet one, the discontinuance of cabs to bring up electors having relieved the streets of the great inconvenience arising to the public. Mr. Bright only polled 5565 votes at the last election, while Mr. James polled 6712, Mr. Bazley 7919, and Mr. Heywood 4229. The following table gives the hourly return:—

	Nine.	Ten.	Eleven.	Twelve.	One.	Two.	Three.	Four.
Bright	1716	3278	4566	5516	6370	7190	7801	8260
Bennett	917	2120	3278	4103	4813	5411	5993	6409
Henry	101	208	298	381	459	527	586	642

RUTLANDSHIRE.—Mr. G. H. Finch (Conservative) has been returned, unopposed, for Rutlandshire. The late representative, Mr. Heathcote (now Lord Aveland), was an Adulterate.

SOUTH LEICESTERSHIRE.—The contest that has been spiritedly carried on in the southern division of Leicestershire for the seat vacant by the death of Mr. C. W. Packe, M.P., came to an issue on Thursday. The Liberal return of the numbers at the close of the poll is as follows:—Paget (Liberal), 2250; Fell (Conservative), 2198; majority for Paget, 52.

YE COMMONERS OF ENGLAND.

In the present House of Commons
But few attempt to speak,
For some have not the gift of tongue,
And some not that of cheek;
But in the new Reformed House
There'll be at least ten score
Who, like Bright, every night,
Forth their eloquence will pour,
And speeches make, both loud and long,
As ne'er were heard before.
To meet your wants in future,
And find you room to turn,
Gives Headlam, Thomson Hankey,
And Bazley great concern:
O'er plans and elevations
Right patiently they pore,
For they know 'tis no go
To find space for any more,
When debates are waxing loud and long,
And the Speaker's heard to snore.
Echoes from the Clubs.

MUNICIPAL CORPORATIONS FOR LONDON.—The vestry of St. George, Hanover-square, having held two meetings to consider the two bills of Mr. John Stuart Mill on the above subject, have authorised their Parliamentary committee "to take such steps as they may consider necessary to acquaint the Corporation of the city of London and the vestries and district boards of the metropolis with its intention to oppose the said bills, and to invite them to join a deputation from this parish to wait upon the Secretary of State for the Home Department on the subject." In accordance with the above, the Parliamentary committee held their first meeting, at the board-room, in Mount-street, on Monday, and adopted and forwarded a letter to the Corporation of the city of London and the vestries and district boards of the metropolis with the view of obtaining their co-operation in opposing the bills referred to.

